# Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XXI, NO. 48. YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 24, 1885. WHOLE NO. 1088.



C. S. Wortley & Bro.'s

Special Sale.

Big Bargains in Clothing.

1/4 Off for Cash. 1/4

To begin Monday, Jan. 26,

And Close Feb'y 16.

We offer our Entire Stock of

Overcoats

and Winter Clothing

Hats and Caps

and Underwear at 1-4th Off.

C. S. Wortley & Bro.



EVERY FARMER wants a Nice Yearling Mare to raise, and Charles Samson has got it for sale Cheap.

PIANOS to rent at Samson's.

Those TABER ORGAN boxes are just the thing for COAL BINS and GRAINERIES.



# A. D., 1885.

There has been no such a year as this within the recollection of the "Oldest Inhabitant," and FRANK SMITH proposes to make it still more peculiar by serving his patrons better than they have ever been dealt with before.

***In Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, Glass, Drugs, Picture Frames and Books,***

I shall aim to keep such a stock that customers can get exactly what they want, and PRICES touch the Bottom every time.

***The Prescription Business will be directly in care of the Proprietor, and the fact that Twenty-five Years of such work has been done Without a Mistake is a fair Guarantee of Safety.***

I keep the "Perfect Fitting" Eye Glasses and Spectacles, a good stock of JEWELRY, and **1001** other articles that are always to be had at prices that favor the purchaser.

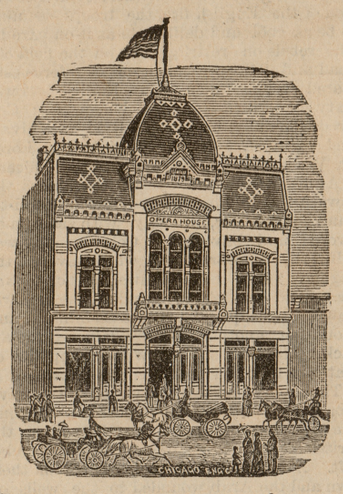
# FRANK SMITH.



## OPERA HOUSE,

Positively One Night Only.

**Monday Eve., JAN. 26.**



"Rags are Royal Raiment when worn for Virtue's Sake."
—*White Slave.*

Grand Production of Bartley Campbell's (author of "My Partner," "Galley Slave," "Siberia," "Separation," etc.,) Great Play, THE

## WHITE SLAVE

THE NEW YORK STAR CAST.

Entire New and Magnificent Scenery,

STARTLING MECHANICAL EFFECTS,

AND THE WONDERFUL

**RAIN STORM OF REAL WATER.**

SYNOPSIS OF TABLEAUX.

ACT I. The Old Kentucky Home.
ACT II. The Quadroon's Oath.
ACT III. "She is my Slave."
ACT IV. On the Belle Creole."
ACT V. The Floating Wreck.
ACT IV. Red Devil Island.
ACT VII. "She is a Free Born Woman."

**A True Picture of the South.**

**Scale of Prices.**

Parquette Circle ..... 75c
Parquet and Rear Circle ..... 50c
Gallery ..... 25c and 40c

Seats Reserved, without Extra Charge, at DODGE'S.



## "Here Comes the Doctor"

AGAIN.

## OPERA HOUSE,

**Thursday Eve., Jan. 29**

Will be presented,

**Accurately Costumed,**

Wolff & Eichberg's Famous

**COMIC OPERA,**

IN TWO ACTS.

## THE DOCTOR OF ALCANTARA

By a Company composed Entirely of HOME TALENT, assisted by the Well-known

**CHEQUAMEGON ORCHESTRA**

OF ANN ARBOR,

All to be under the Direction of

**Prof. F. H. PEASE**

**Cast of Characters:**

Isabella, the Doctor's Daughter, Mrs. Mamie Hewitt Tyler.
Inez, her Maid, ..... Miss Ella Joslyn.
Lucrezia, the Doctor's Wife, Miss Magie Everiss.
Doctor Parcelsus, ..... Benj. F. Joslyn.
Carlos, the Cavelier, ..... A. C. Elder.
Balthazar, his Father, ..... Geo. Alban.
Don Pomposa, Night-watch, E. M. Gardner.
Perez, } Porters, ..... { Miles Parker.
Sancho, } { Chas. Allen.

Miss Fannie Bogardus, Pianist.

**Admission, - 35 Cts.**

To All Parts of the House. No extra charge for Reserved Seats, for sale at DODGES,


## City and Vicinity News.

Friends having business at the Probate office will do themselves and us a favor by requesting notices published in the COMMERCIAL.

Visiting cards of the latest styles, always in stock at the COMMERCIAL office.

You will see from our news columns that the cholera has already got along.

No patent sheet contracts our powers and hence first class reading on inside pages.

It will be seen by The Normal Notes that Prof. McLouth goes to Lansing. A bad job.

St. John a Living Power and Wildman Mills on Dakota on inside pages. Vigorous reading.

Every Saturday has come out in a neat taking, eight page sheet, handsomely illustrated.

The Faeder Concert Tuesday evening was very nice, but well nigh froze out by the intense cold.

Wortley & Bro., are selling for one quarter off. Now is the time to make a strike on clothing.

The new deputy sheriff, Mr. Stephen Hutchinson, has his office with Justice Joslyn at the Depot.

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet with Mrs. Dr. Kinne on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 28, at 3 o'clock.

The Girard & Vokes combination at the rink Monday evening gave a remarkable display of skill both on skates and in bicycle riding.

Judge Harriman, Ann Arbor, will lecture at grange hall next Wednesday evening. His subject will be Sir Isaac Newton. The public invited.

The saloons complain of the skating rink as a back set on their sales, having notably diminished since the new rink started.

On Tuesday evening, January 27th, and continuing three days, there will be a meeting of the county superintendents of the poor together with the Union Association at Lansing.

Officers and members of The Select Council R. T. of T. will meet at the residence of Mrs. F. Washburm, River street, Tuesday evening Jan. 27th. All are invited to attend. W. H. HALL, R. S.

The Tuttle bridge is going ahead. Chas. Fletcher highway commissioner for Ypsilanti town will be at the office of D. C. Griffen, to-day at one P. M. for the purpose of letting the job of drawing the stone for the abutments.


## Special Clearing Sale!

On and after Monday, Jan. 19, I will offer my ENTIRE STOCK, with the exception of Sheetings, Prints and Spool Cotton, at

**25 PER CENT.**

DISCOUNT. Sale to Close Feb'y 1st. TERMS CASH.

H. P. Glover.

1081


Ho! Ye who boast of "marvelous shots," look at our inside miscellany.

You can't name a man who regrets that he voted for St. John.

Miss Elizabeth M. Farrand is writing a history of the University.

The Dexter Leader enters upon its 17th year this week.

Twenty degrees below zero is not much account during this blizzard weather.

That valuable paper the Chicago Current distributed 20,000 copies in Michigan last week. We have quoted some splendid articles from this commercial and literary Journal.

That valuable Prohibition sheet, The Western Wave, published at St. Angels, Cal. is enlarged and will hereafter appear as The Weekly Censor. But as strongly and as ably Prohibition as ever.

Harper's Magazine for February is ahead of the best. That beautiful frontispiece, "The Mermaid and the Sea Wolf." and "The New and the Old in Yucatan," illustrated is capital reading.

Wolff the clothier informs us that he has marked his goods one-fourth off from actual cost and that his lease runs out in February and they will positively move to Mt. Vernon, Ohio. See advertisement.

The annual exhibition of St. John's school passed off pleasantly on the inside, though so stormy on the outside. The young ladies and gentlemen acquitted themselves handsomely with the star spangled banner waving over them.

Prof. Willits enters upon the Presidency of The Agricultural College next July. He proposes to round up his work for the Normal to the best possible advantage for the school, graduating with the class of 1885.

"Here comes the Doctor." This noted operatta had a crowded house at Ann Arbor and is to be repeated here next Thursday evening, at the opera house. We gave such a superb account of the play in our succeeding issue that we need not enlarge upon its merits now.

The Union Mutual Association held its annual meeting at Battle Creek Jan. 13. An encouraging record was reported for the past year and bright outlook for 1885. Losses paid for 1884, $28,000 average cost for each $1000 insurance during the year $8.03. Mr. Geo. L. Foote is the agent for Washtenaw County.

Unclaimed letters Jan. 22, Phebe Bissell, John Clark, Jr., Libbie Clawson, Austin E. Durkee, Stephen Dudley, Lottie Evans, Chas. Finney, (2) H. L. Green, Ed. George, Mrs. Elizh. Graves, Mrs. Mary Harrison, Mrs. Jas. Johnson, Geo. E, Kingsley, Karl Miller, Wm. D. Miller, Jennie Miller, Mrs. M. C. Shafer, Tilla Starks, Jennie Thompson, Rosa Underwood.

Thomas F. Moore, Lenawee county, delivered an able address last week Friday evening before the Grange at their hall on the subject of taxation. He thinks the farmers make a great mistake in not standing in for one another instead of following in the leading strings of politicians. Organization for self-protection a necessity. The evening was severely stormy, and yet a fair attendance and the ladies furnished a bounteous feast.

The Liquor men propose to force the fighting whether temperance men will or not. Their organs are filled with frantic appeals. They have but one issue and can not be drawn to any other. Questions of state do not trouble them. They are solid in their own interests. In this they set temperance people a good example. Let us meet them, meet them fairly, openly, unitedly.

The Owosso Press reports a very nice party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Wilcox at Morrice in celebration of their 20th wedding anniversary. Relatives and friends were present from Ann Arbor and there was a speaking contrast between the old log house in which they began married life. Some pleasant remembrances were presented to the couple. We quote:

Mr. Wilcox in a short speech, thanked the friends for their well wishes and their gifts, and assured them he had no cause to regret the step he took twenty years ago. Mrs. Wilcox expressed her thanks and hoped the friendships formed during her long residence among this people might remain unmarred and unbroken in the future.

The Sentinel says of Mr. James P. White whose death we recorded last week:

He was probably the oldest paper maker in the State. He learned his trade while paper-making was yet done exclusively by hand, and served the regular term of apprenticeship. He was employed in the first paper-mill in this State, then Territory, built by Capt. James Jones & Sons, at Ann Arbor, afterward run by Page & Ormsby, who were succeeded by Ormsby, and finally by Lund & Chapin, until destroyed by fire. It occupied the site of the present Agricultural Works. The County histories, are all in error in regard to the origin of this mill. Mr. White entered the service of the Cornwell Company almost at its first formation, perhaps quite, and has been with them ever since. For the past few years he has been almost a pensioner; his health and eye sight preventing full work, his name was kept on the pay roll; working was optional with him. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, under which his funeral took place, from the residence of Mr. Clark Cornwell, his children of whom he had six, residing in different parts of the State, coming to pay their last regards."

Prof. Nelson of the Normal resides corner of Forest Ave. and Ballard Sts.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Everett of Sharon visited friends in the city this week. Mr. Everett marveled at the change since he was here before 22 years ago.

The Taylor sisters, known as the musical twins of Chicago, are to be at the rink Monday evening. They are only eleven years old. They play the violin and sing while giving a rare performance on skates.

The Baptist church has extended a call to Rev. Dr. Woodruff, of Lacrosse, Wis. The Dr. will lecture next week before the students of Chicago University and begin his labors here the next Sabbath Feb. 1st.

The C. L. S. C. will meet Thursday evening Jan. 27th, with Mrs, Bassett on Washington street. The program will consist of readings on Psyche and Pan, Psyche and Cupid and "On the Athenian Orators;" essays, "Why are the French at war with China?" Apples, Thuycidides and his Character, Plato and his Philosophy.

Such a teriffic stormy night, to the surprise of those who were absent about forty attended the Library social at neighbor Waltons. After Dr. French read her paper, given elsewhere a committee was appointed to create a Health organization. Hon. E. Rexford, Prof. D. Putnam, John Taylor, Dr. French and Mrs. Dr. Owen were appointed such committee.

A man by the name of Wm. Meyers from Cleveland, Ohio, was found near the pump-house Wednesday afternoon insensible. Being out of money he had walked from Detroit during the night, being refused lodging or anything to eat at several places on the way. He is now at the Roberts House and slowly recovering from his frozen condition. He was a mechanic and was going to a place about ten miles beyond Milwaukee.

### *SIX YEARS IN CONGRESS.*

Principal Willits delivered his lecture at the opera house, Wednesday evening to a good audience under the auspices of the Ladies Library Association. He said that he had been to Washington on three different missions, as a successful lobyist, as an unsuccessful office seeker, and thirdly a congressman. He disabused the prevalent idea that Congressmen were as a class corrupt. The Congressmen are as a rule fit representatives of the country in brains and morals. He advised travelers to Washington to take the Baltimore & Ohio and return by the Pennsylvania R. R. He described the beautiful scenery that can be seen by such a route. Among others, Harper's Ferry where the brave John Brown rang the night bells of the civil conflict. Washington is honey-combed with places of interest, and may be visited for a nominal sum. Good board only one dollar per day. The Washington monument sets in a valley. It was found, when an appropriation was made to complete the structure, to be out of plumb. A great scientific feat was accomplished by allowing the monument to so settle when laying a concrete foundation, that it was brought back to plumb.

The Capitol is situated on the highest eminence in the city. The house and senate are at opposite ends of the building connected by a long corridor. It is often crowded so that it took him one day half an hour to pass from the house to the senate. The President is never allowed to enter the chambers while congress is in session. He gave a full description of the building including its magnificent dome, the crypt which was intended for the remains of George Washington, and the studio of the lady artist, Vinne Reem, who was then engaged on the the Lincoln statue. The White House is on the bank of the Potomac, an undesirable location, but was chosen for its commanding view of the river

He spoke of two receptions, in one of which wine flowed freely, and disorder reigned. The other given by Mr. and Mrs. Hayes was a model of sobriety, and all agreed that it was the grandest reception ever given at Washington. At one dinner party of eight he was the only sober man present. He closed by a very impressive tribute to our honored martyred president, James A. Garfield, commencing with his first meeting, and following the study of his character and life down to his assassination and death.

The lecture was not only able, but instructive in those points not derived from other sources. He held the audience in wrapt attention nearly two hours. Prof. Pease furnished good music.

### *THE WHITE SLAVE.*

At the opera house next Monday Jan. 26, The Philadelphia News says:

Bartley Campbell, the prolific and popular author, added another to his long list of triumphs in this city last night, when the "White Slave" was presented here for the first time. The "White Slave" was rapturously applauded by a very large audience at Haverly's Theatre last night, will prove a drawing card and a popular success in every part of the country, as it deserves to do. The piece is brim full of action, the characters well drawn, and some of them orignial types in their way: the story itself is full of human interest and the comedy and pathos are so closely interwoven as bring smiles and tears almost at the same moment.

The Pittsburg Leader says:

The "White Slave" was played the past week to a great business, the house being full every evening, and at the matinee yesterday, despite the rain many were turned away, and there was twenty-two hundred and ninety-one people in the house.

# AT THE CAPITAL.

## DOINGS OF OUR NATIONAL SOLONS AT WASHINGTON.

**House and Senate—The Leading Bills Introduced for Future Consideration—What Is Done Daily by Our National Solons.**

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 16.—In the senate Thursday, Miller introduced a bill to increase the pension of the widow of Gen. George H. Thomas to $1,000 per annum. Hale made a favorable report on a bill for the relief of sufferers by the wreck of the Tallapoosa. In executive session Morgan spoke in support of the treaty with Nicaragua.

Speaker Carlisle laid before the house of representatives a request by the commissioners of the District of Columbia for $10,000 to maintain order at the dedication of the Washington monument and during the inaugural ceremonies. The house refused to concur in the senate amendments to the six-months naval appropriation bill. The McPherson funding bill, to enable national banks to secure 10 per cent. additional circulation, was killed for the session by adjourning for a caucus.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 17.—In the senate Friday, Cameron presented memorials for improvements in the Monongahela river and against the ratification of the treaty with Spain. Beck introduced a bill to adjust the claims of any state for expenses incurred in the defense of the United states A resolution was adopted directing the erection of a marble tablet in the room in which occurred the death of Vice President Henry Wilson. A conference committee was appointed on the temporary naval appropriation bill. The proceedings of the day closed with a discussion on inter-state commerce.

The house of representatives passed a bill to authorize the bridging of the Mississippi at Memphis. A motion to recede from disagreement to the senate amendment to the bill forfeiting the Atlantic & Pacific land grant was defeated. A bill was reported granting a pension of $50 per month to the widow of Commander S. Dana Green. A petition in favor of the Mexican pension bill signed by 1,800 persons was presented by Wood. The Indian appropriation bill, setting aside $5,664,136, was reported. An evening session was held lasting until 10:45, at which thirty-seven pension bills were passed.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 19.—In the senate Saturday the communication of Gen. Sherman concerning the controversy as to the position of Jefferson Davis during the latter part of the rebellion was received and laid on the table. The inter-state commerce bill came up and Slater's amendment prohibiting higher rates for a short than a long distance was defeated by the following vote: Ayes—Camden, Cockrell, Coke, Maxey, Fair, Kenna, Slater, Vance, Van Wyck, Vest, Voorhees—11. Nays—Allison, Brown, Butler, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Cameron of Wisconsin, Conger, Cullom, Dolph, Frye, Gorman, Hale, Harris, Harrison, Hawley, Hoar, Ingalls, Jackson, Jonas, Lapham, Manderson, Mitchell, Morgan, Morrill, Pike, Platt, Pugh, Ransom, Sawyer, Sheffield, Sherman, Walker, Wilson—32. Allison's amendment increasing the number of commissioners from five to nine was adopted, and their powers were limited to that conferred by the bill. The Reagan bill was taken from the calendar, and Cullom moved to amend it by striking out all after the enacting clause and inserting the senate bill, and pending action the senate adjourned.

In the house the senate amendments to the military academy appropriation bill were non-concurred in, and the house went into committee of the whole on the consular and diplomatic bill, which after a political discussion, was passed. The river and harbor appropriation bill was reported by Willis, who stated that the Hennepin canal item had been put in by a majority of the committee, the minority dissenting.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 20.—In the senate, Monday, Coke introduced a bill for the establishment of a quarantined stock-trail from Red river to the Canadian boundary. The death of Henry B. Anthony was announced, and tributes to his memory were paid by several senators.

Speaker Carlisle laid before the house an estimate of $40,000 required for the incidental expenses of the naval vessels anchored off the exposition at New Orleans. Resolutions were introduced asking the president for copies of all correspondence in regard to the Oklahoma lands, and for a copy of the recent appeal of Fitz John Porter. Bill were presented to enforce the collection of taxes on distilled spirits in bonded warehouses, to amend the act to promote telegraphic communication with Asia, and to establish uniform pensions for pilots on Union gunboats during the late war. The bill for the retirement of Gen. Grant was met by motions to adjourn, which finally prevailed.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 21.—The senate Tuesday authorized the Bloomington (Ills.) National bank to change its name. The inter-state commerce bill was discussed by Beck, Maxey and Coke. A bill was introduced to increase the appropriation for the Terre Haute (Ind.) public building to $200,000.

In the house a bill was reported prohibiting aliens from acquiring title to lands in this country. Hewitt of New York, from the committee of ways and means, reported a bill allowing a drawback on exported articles made of materials wholly imported and on which duty has been paid, the drawback to be equal to the duty so paid. The Indian appropriation bill was taken up and considered until 2 p. m., when eulogies were delivered on the late Representative Raines, of South Carolina, until adjournm ent.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 22.—The senate on Wednesday passed over Plumb's resolution regarding Oklahoma lands and Vest proposed a substitute providing that the government ascertain on what terms the Indians will give up their rights in these lands. The senate then discussed for a time the bill to establish a court of appeals to relieve the supreme court, and then took up the inter-state commerce bill and it was debated by Coke, McPherson and others. Eulogies were then prouounced upon the late J. H. Evins, representative from South Carolina, and the senate adjourned.

In the house of representatives, Kelley reported a bill to allow drawbacks on imported articles used in manufacturing tobacco for export. While in committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill, Burns declared that Oklohoma is practically in possession of cattle companies, to the exclusion of individual settlers. Public business was then suspended and eulogies were pronounced upon the late Senator Anthony.

### Better Business Outlook in Canada.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—Interviews with representatives of large cotton manufacturing establishments, leading bankers and the largest wholesale dealers in the dry-goods, grocery and hardware trades indicate returning commercial prosperity. Retailers are making prompt returns as compared with the past six months, and this largely tends to relieve the stringency which prevailed in money.

## WITH A CRASH AND A ROAR.

**Terrible Catastrophe in an Alpine City—Village Overwhelmed.**

LONDON, Jan. 21.—The Alps have been shaking their white heads and filling the valleys with mountainous masses of snow. Reports from Lyons and Turin tell of the falling avalanches upon mountain villages upon both sides of the great chain with appalling loss of life. Several villages in Piedmont have been overwhelmed, and in the sub-Alpine departments of France the same devastation has been wrought. The impression is general that the earthquake wave has had a great deal to do with this series of heavy snow-slides, which has taken place in the line of peaks from where the Maritime Alps look down on the gulf of Genoa through the great range that boasts Mont Cenis, the high dome of Mont Blanc, and the peak of the great Saint Bernard, and on around the mighty Alpine curve to the Carnic Alps that look on one side upon Corinthia and on the other upon Venice.

Under the spurs of the Maritime Alps three Italian villages have been buried in the snow, and twenty of the inhabitants were killed, while many others, with their little cottages, are entombed alive. Sparone, a village not far from the Mont Cenis Pass, suffered terribly. The snow has buried it twenty to fifty feet deep. Twelve dead bodies have been recovered, but at least forty of the inhabitants have not been recovered, and it is not known whether they are alive or dead.

Chaumont, a village on the French side of Mont Blanc, was overwhelmed Sunday and four lives lost.

The villagers who have been made homeless are in great distress, and have appealed for relief from the royal treasury at Rome. Troops have been sent to assist the villagers.

ROME, Jan. 22.—Additional disasters caused by avalanches of snow are constantly reported. Twenty houses were destroyed and forty persons killed at Bargorivo. Fifty houses were destroyed and eleven persons killed at Frassiniere, and seventy persons perished at Frassino. The military are helping to recover the bodies of the dead and to extricate the wounded.

## RIGHT IN OUR MIDST.

**The Asiatic Scourge Has Arrived and Begun Business—Two Deaths.**

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 22.—Last Sunday morning Wolff Pickner, a Russian Jew, peddler, who had been in the city ten days, was taken sick with vomiting, cramps and diarrhoea. The man was sent to the city hospital, where he died in about two hours. The attending physicians say that all the symptoms of the cholera were present, the dejecta and different stages of the disease being well marked, but to allay public fear a certificate of cholera nostra, or native cholera, was returned. Little is known of Pickner's history, but he is said to have come to St. Louis from New York by way of New Orleans. He was 35 years of age, and leaves a family in New York. A second case is that of George W. Evans, a colored man, who was taken sick in the same manner. Dr. Mudd was called to see the case and pronounced it cholera, but wishing to have his judgment confirmed sent for Dr. Dorsett to examine the case, and his diagnosis was confirmed. Evans died the same afternoon and was buried in haste, and his clothing and bedding burned. Every place in the city where Pickner was known to have been has been thoroughly disinfected.

It is said that bacilli have already been found. A post-mortem examination was held right away on the body of the Russian peddler and Dr. Dean, of the City hospital gives it as his solemn belief that the man died of genuine cholera. The body was not given to the man's friends, but was buried secretly and hurriedly. The negro was employed as a fireman in a foundry and had always enjoyed robust health.

### Oklahoma Settlers Defiant.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 21.—It is evidently the intention of the government to fire upon the Oklahoma boomers, unless the latter shall be overawed by the massing of a superior force. The Oklahoma boomers need not look to the president nor the attorney general for relief. The petition for a legal inquiry and an official decision by the attorney general as to the justice of their claims to undisputed possession of the land was in the hands of the president Tuesday, when he authorized a renewal of the orders and an increase of the force for the expulsion of the invaders, as the boomers are officially termed. Gen. Augur's dispatch Tuesday was not made public, but in substance it stated that the boomers were rapidly increasing, were defiant, and resolved upon resistance, and, in spite of heavy roads, and storms, and swollen streams, the troops and the settlers were getting so close together that it was a question for an immediate decision whether force should be exerted and firing commenced. The dispatch was shown to the secretary of war and to the president, and the instructions telegraphed to Gen. Augur were to send more troops to Col. Hatch so as to overawe the boomers and compel surrender without resistance if possible, but to execute orders and drive them from the invaded territory by whatever means proved necessary.

Secretary Lincoln, when asked about the matter in the afternoon, said that troops would be concentrated and the settlers compelled to surrender and remove.

### Sullivan and Ryan Meet.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—At least 7,000 people paid admission to Madison Square garden Monday night to witness the much talked of glove contest between John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan, the crowd being composed of men of all grades of society.

After some delay in the selection of a referee, John Scannell was agreed to. When all the preliminaries had been settled, Capt. Williams handed each man his gloves. They weighed about four ounces, and were much smaller than the ordinary boxing gloves.

The first round ended in a clinch and as they stood hugging each other, Inspector Thorne jumped on the stage and stopped the fight. The contestants went to their respective corners expecting to be allowed to resume the fight, but the inspector was inexorable and told Capt. Williams to take the gloves away. This was done and the crowd howled their disappointment. The referee said he considered it no fight, but the popular verdict was that Ryan had the call. No arrests were made.

### The Hatters Use Dynamite.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—About 11 o'clock Friday night an attempt was made to destroy the large hat factory at South Norwalk, Conn., owned by Crofett & Knapp. A can containing an explosive supposed to be dynamite was placed on the sill outside of the window and exploded by means of a fuse. Fortunately no one was hurt. The explosion was heard distinctly throughout the town. This, it is claimed, is the fourth act of violence perpetrated in order to prevent men from other places accepting employment in the factories.

The output of Minneapolis flour mills for the last year was more than 5,000,000 of barrels.

# FOOD FOR THE FLAMES.

## SEVENTEEN INSANE PERSONS CREMATED AT KANKAKEE, ILLS.

**Seventeen Missing, and Thirteen Fragments Found in the Ruins—Description of the Holocaust—The Record of Disasters.**

KANKAKEE, Ills., Jan. 19.—At 4:20 o'clock Sunday morning the night watchman at the male infirmary of the state insane asylum found the basement filled with smoke. It was escaping apparently from the furnaces. Unable to penetrate it he fled to the ground floor and gave the alarm of fire. The attendants were promptly aroused and only halt-clothed hastened to save the inmates. Dr. R. S. Dewey, the superintendent, was awakened, and hurried to the scene of the conflagration. It was about 100 yards from the main building, in which he resides. He arrived five minutes after the alarm was given and in time to materially assist in the rescue of the occupants. Thirty-five minutes later the structure was in ruins, mingled with the charred remains of seventeen people.

The building, wrapped in flames, almost instantly lighted up the country for miles around. The most heroic efforts were made to save the inmates, the attendants of the several annexes turning out in full force to assist in the valiant work. Owing to the enfeebled condition of the majority of the inmates, and to the wild desires of the others to remain in the burning building, the work of rescue was extremely difficult. In several instances the patients after having been taken out, rushed back into the flames. P. Eiter, a patient who was demented by the rumpus, broke away from his keeper three times, and each time got within the walls, but was captured and finally taken to the main building. The scene was dissimilar from the ordinary holocaust. There were no frenzied faces seen at the windows; no heart-rending appeals for rescue. It more resembled the destruction of a stable with the horses tied in their stalls, and like horses those of the inmates who were physically capable of locomotion seemed to covet the deaths from which they had been saved. Some were in pantaloons and shirts; others in shirts alone, while a few stood wrapped up in sheets and blankets, stockingless in the foot of snow which had fallen only a few hours before. It was biting cold, the thermometer at the time being 12 degrees below zero, on the helpless sufferers. Piteously some wandered off through the snow-drifts, but quickly returned to the mouth of the flames. As soon as practicable they were led to comfortable quarters in the adjacent buildings and given clothing.

The flames spread with lightning rapidity from the basement into the hallway, and thence to the second floor dormitories. In the latter there were twenty patients. Some were helpless, but many were able-bodied. On the first floor were the other inmates of the building. These were very old and infirm. On this floor were many who were expected to die in a few days. A number of patients were besides confined in separate rooms for special treatment.

The patients in the burned ward were all what are known as incurables. Many of them were general paralytics, combining physical with mental infirmities. Their ages ranged from 28 to 86 years, and with one or swo exceptions the victims were paupers.

The coroner's jury concluded its investigation Monday night. Nearly every one connected with the construction of the building was examined, and the testimony was decidedly opposed to the theory that the furnaces were faulty in construction. The night watchman, however, was positive that the fire broke out immediately over one of the furnaces, and it was testified that the floor of the room over that furnace had always been hot when the furnace was in operation. The jury therefore found that the furnace caused the fire and recommended that the furnaces in other buildings be immediately changed so as to prevent a recurrence of such a disaster.

### Senators Elected.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 21.—The senate at noon Tuesday, voted for United States senator. O. H. Platt (Republican) received 15 votes, and W. H. Barnum (Democrat) 7. In the house the vote was: Platt, 148; Barnum, 77.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 21.—The senate and house each met in special session at 3 p. m. to ballot for United States senator only. In the senate all the Republicans except two voted for J. D. Cameron, giving him 28 votes. All the Democrats voted for William A. Wallace, and he secured a total of 18. Messrs. Lee and Wallace were the only absentees. In the house Cameron received 135 votes; Wallace, 50; Shiras, 1; Kelley, 1; Brumm 1. The combined vote of the two houses gives Cameron a majority of 90 over all opposition.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—Dispatches report the following United States senators elected Tuesday: D. W. Voorhees was re-elected senator from Indiana, his Republican competitor being ex-Governor Porter. William M. Evarts received a majority of votes in both houses of the New York legislature, Edward Cooper polling the Democratic strength. Jonathan Chase was elected senator from Rhode Island over Isaac Bell, Jr., of Newport. A ballot in the Arkansas legislature placed Poindexter Dunn, Republican, in the lead. Secretary Teller received in the Colorado legislature 35 out of the 38 votes required to elect, Senator Hill getting 17. Senator Vest is certain of re-election from Missouri. Leland Stanford has received the Republican caucus nomination at Sacramento, Sargent standing second.

### On the Brink of Death.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 21.—Pierre Lorillard has been traveling through the south in the beautiful boudoir-car "Adelina Patti," which he leases for $100 a day. His wife and a party of friends accompany him. Monday night, in coming up the Alabama Great Southern railroad, he had his car attached to the engine to escape the smoke. As the train neared a sharp curve in the road, going at the rate of forty miles an hour, two little boys were seen on the track frantically waving their hands. They succeeded in stopping the train at the brink of an awful chasm, the bridge over which had been floated off by a torrent. The boys had stood there for nearly four hours in temperature at nearly zero to save the train from nearly certain destruction, for had it gone twenty yards further every car would have dashed into the deep abyss. A collection was taken up for the little heroes, and the millionaire Lorillard gave $5.

### Mrs. Stanley Matthews in Extremis.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 19.—Mrs. Stanley Matthews, who has been very ill for some time past, was not expected to live during Sunday night.

### Death of Edmund About.

PARIS, Jan. 17.—Edmund About, the celebrated French author, is dead. He was born at Dieuz, Feb. 14, 1828.

## ARABS AND THE BRITISH.

**The Hollow Square and Deadly Rifle Too Much for the Arabs.**

CAIRO, Jan. 22.—The report of a victorious encounter with the rebels by Gen. Lord Wolseley is confirmed. The battle took place twenty-three miles north of Metemneh. The English troops were greatly outnumbered, but fought with admirable discipline, keeping up a deadly fire on the enemy. The rebels also fought bravely, and at one time succeeded in breaking the English guard on one side of the hollow square, in which the troops were advancing. They failed to retain their advantage, however, being quickly driven back. At no time during the engagement was there even a cessation of the English fire, the troops seeming to be as cool and deliberate as if on parade. The rebels on retiring left on the field 800 dead and 2,000 wounded, out of a force estimated at 10,000 men. The English loss was sixty-five killed, among whom was Col. Fred Burnaby, author of "Ride to Khiva," and eighty-five wounded, including Lords St. Vincent and Airlie, and six other officers.

As described by an eye-witness, the battle, toward the last, became a desperate hand-to-hand encounter, mostly with shortened swords and bayonets. Col. Burnaby was killed by a spear thrust, which severed the jugular vein. Gen. Stewart's horse was shot, and in falling carried the general down, but he quickly extricated himself, and mounting another horse again led the attack. The English were without supplies of water or food during the entire fight.

The enemy had thrown up quite extensive works on Gen. Stewart's right flank during the night preceding the battle. These the British captured by a movement on the rebel left. After the battle, the British took their own and the Arab wounded to the wells of Shebacas.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—The morning papers contain columns of eulogy upon Col. Burnaby. He died, says one writer, with the courage and pluck of the British bull dog, his hand at the Arab's throat.

## JULIA WARD HOWE'S MONEY.

**She Complains That the Exposition Managers Have "Sunk" Her Appropriation.**

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 20.—The United States commissioners to the exposition held a secret meeting Monday. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, chief of the department of woman's work, presented a long communication, the substance of which was that of the sum of $50,000 appropriated for her department she had not been able to get more than $3,900 from the management. In consequence, she had been forced to curtail her original designs for the exhibit, and had been driven to the necessity of paying her own expenses, including board bills and railroad fares for herself and her assistants, and her landlady was threatening to distrain hergoods and chattels for her board bills. Mrs. Howe asked the commissioners to interfere in her behalf. They at once addressed a vigorous protest to the management and demanded an accounting of Mrs. Howe's appropriation.

It is believed that the management is in no position to meet the demand, and that if the commissioners make an unfavorable report to congress the result will be to throw the exposition into the hands of a receiver or other agent for the government.

The threatened strike of exposition workmen which was to have occurred Monday was averted by the payment of 10 per cent. on account of back wages, and the promise of further payments within a few days.

### Haines as the Arbiter.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 22.—The house began its session Tuesday morning with doubt and mystery giving interest to its proceedings. From 6 o'clock to 11 p. m. one motion followed another, amid considerable confusion. Haines, at the latter hour, got the floor, and said:

The chair is of opinion that we can arrive at a solution of this difficulty. It seems that the chair is the objective point of the problem. * * * * *

It is certain that neither the Democrats nor Republicans have future claim upon the present incumbent of this chair. Gentlemen, this is the last time I shall address you from this chair, as I now resign the office of speaker of the house, and vacate the chair.

There was intense excitement during the speech, and when Haines said the last word he left the chair and went to his private room. Pike, Republican, seized the gavel and called the house to order, but he was hustled off the platform by the Democrats and Cronkrite was pushed forward.

As he took the gavel Tom McNally, standing beside him, shouted, with all the power of his lungs: "I move that Mr. Cronkrite be elected speaker."

He put the motion and declared it carried, as many Republicans and all of the Democrats howled their approval, quickly perceiving that they were again outgeneraled.

Relief is generally felt at what appears to be the end of the struggle, and the friends of Cronkrite seem to think their hour of triumph is at hand. But it is possible the house has jumped out of the frying pan into the fire. It is as yet but temporarily organized. The seventy six Republicans will vote for Fuller, and the seventy-six Democrats for Cronkrite, It is quite certain that Sittig, Linegar and O'Donnell will vote with their party hereafter. There will be a deadlock, with Haines holding the balance of power. He has not said what he will do, but those nearest his confidence think he will not vote at all, though inclining to the belief he is more likely to vote for Fuller than for Cronkrite.

### Alien Land-Owners.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 22.—In his report on a bill to prevent aliens from purchasing public lands, Congressman Oates says that European noblemen, mainly Englishmen, have bought about 20,000,000 acres of land in the United States, and a considerable number of untitled aliens have bought lands. This alien, non-resident ownership, he says, "will in the course of time lead to a system of landlordism incompatible with the best interests and free institutions of the United States. The foundation for such a system is being laid broadly in the western states and territories. A considerable number of the tenants annually arriving in this country are to become tenants and herdsmen on the vast possessions of their foreign lords under crntracts made and entered into before they sail for our shores. The avarice and enterprise of European capitalists have caused them to invest many millions in American railroad bonds, covering perhaps 100,000,000 acres, the greatest part of which, under foreclosure sales, will most likely, before many years, become the property of these foreign bondholders, in addition to their present princely possessions."

### The Montreal Ice Palace.

MONTREAL, Jan. 19.—Work on the ice palace is progressing very favorably. For two afternoons the fire hose has been utilized in covering the structure with water, and the improvement has been very marked. Ice is coming up in fair quantities, the roads being much improved by the fall of snow.

# THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

**Friday, January 16.**

The colored people of Philadelphia have purchased ground on which to erect an industrial school for colored children, at a cost of $100,000.

Four Mormon elders have established a settlement near Spartansburg, S. C., and taken thither twenty-three Indian converts from York county.

At Mount Vernon, Ohio, last week several colored persons applied for admission to the skating-rink and were denied because of their color. They have begun suits under the civil-rights bill.

**Saturday, January 17.**

A. C. Averson, secretary of the Duluth board of trade, mysteriously disappeared Jan. 8, and is said to be in financial trouble.

The total valuation of real estate in New York city, according to the tax books, is $1,175,057,888, an increase over last year of $56,424,809.

George Traviss was hanged Thursday at Wellsboro, Pa., for murdering a woman in 1883, and cremating her corpse in an attempt to conceal the crime.

The Ohio legislature has adopted a resolution for a joint committee to inquire into the cause of the strike in the Hocking valley, and report on the condition of affairs within a month.

A bill has been introduced in the Minnesota senate, providing that persons or corporations conspiring or combining to affect the value of cereals shall be fined not less than $1,000 nor more than $10,000.

**Monday, January 19.**

A healthy 13-months-old child in Bates county, Missouri, has three distinct heads.

The banks of New York hold $51,148,775 above legal requirements—the largest amount of funds ever known there.

B. B. Oliver, a member of the insolvent iron firm of Pittsburgh, states that the liabilities will not prove to be $2,500,000.

The North Chicago rolling-mills have resumed operations with 1,200 workmen, at a reduction of 7 to 15 per cent. in wages.

The Bristol tunnel, on a branch of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was opened for examination and found to be a mass of flames.

The Crouch murder case cost Jackson county, Michigan, $30,000. The persons implicated claim that their expenses have been $25,000.

A resolution has been introduced in the California assembly to instruct its congressional delegation to secure the passage of a bill forfeiting unearned railroad land grants

The question of branding cattle is again being considered by Montana stockmen. A hide not branded will bring $1 to $1.50 more than one side-branded, and the present custom is estimated to cost Montana breeders alone $1,000,000 a year.

**Tuesday, January 20.**

The river and harbor bill appropriates $11,329,200. The enginees' estimates amount to $34,507,360.

One thousand cases of measles are reported in New Bedford, Mass., an average of one case to every thousand persons.

Dispatches from Texas continue to report great loss to cattle and sheep by the late cold weather in various parts.

Lynn and Haverhill, Mass., together made nearly shoes enough in 1884 to shoe half the population of the United States.

Miss Fortescue has settled upon her mother 6,000 pounds sterling of the 10,000 pounds sterling which she received in damages from Lord Garmoyle.

A Chinaman near Rockland, Cal., last season shipped over 2,000 horned toads to China, where they will be converted into various kinds of very expensive medicine.

The Thirteen club of New York has its menus printed in the shape of a coffin lid and the wine list on a miniature tombstone, both bearing the inscription: "Morituri de Salutamus."

The secretary of war ordered a second draw to be put in the Northern Pacific bridge across St. Louis bay between West Superior and Duluth, on the Wisconsin side of the bay.

**Wednesday, January 21.**

Germany has 200,000 tramps, according to recent reports.

There are about 6,000 men out of work in Montreal and suburbs.

Charles Downing, the horticulturist, died Monday at Newburg, N. Y., aged 82.

The cost of disinfecting rags will increase the cost of paper from ¼ to ½ cent per pound.

The court of appeals of New York pronounced unconstitutional the law to prevent the manufacture of cigars in tenement houses.

Thomas Barbour, the famous Irish thread manufacturer, passed away in New York, leaving an estate valued as high as $10,000,000.

An ice bridge has been formed across the Niagara river just below the falls. Old residents say it is the finest that has been formed for years.

The skin of Campi, the Paris murderer, has been tanned, and will be used in binding the books and documents relating to his crime which were published.

A vein of gold-bearing quartz 1,500 feet broad and nine miles long, was found, Monday, in the Cohuttah mountain, Georgia. The vein is said to be worth $20,000,000.

S. P. Rounds, public printer, announces a reduction of $339,000 in his estimates for the fiscal year, and recommends an appropriation of $85,000 to give his employes fifteen days' leave each year, with full pay.

The clearing house exchanges last week —$776,599,269—are $2,113,063 greater than for the preceding week. When compared with the corresponding period a year ago, however, there is a falling off equaling 27.9 per cent.

**Thursday, January 22.**

The Kansas legislature has declared against a national cattle trail through that state.

A bill for the extermination of English sparrows is being considered by the Michigan legislature.

C. P. Huntington testified in a New York court that his profits from the Central Pacific road were less than $5,000,000.

The legislature of Ohio has resolved to place in the old capitol at Washington a statue of ex-Governor William Allen.

The Morosini Concert company failed to sing at Rockford, Ills., Monday evening, but two tickets having been purchased.

The Milwaukee chamber of commerce will present to the legislature of Wisconsin a bill for the appointment of a railroad commission similar to that of Illinois.

In none of the southern states do the receipts from the postoffice pay the expenses of the postal service. In Virginia the deficit is $407,000 and in Georgia $320,000.

At a hamlet in Kentucky called Green's Store, the Widow Maguffin heard a noise in her barn at night. She stepped out with a rifle, fired at a moving figure, and shot through the heart a notorious colored hog-thief.

The grand jury at Ottumwa, Iowa, refused to indict the five men charged with being implicated in the lynching of Pleasant Anderson and ignored all cases of violations of the prohibitory law.

Lord Shaftesbury, the well-known head of the Young Men's Christian association movement in England, says the greatest benefit that could be conferred upon Great Britain would be the migration of from 300,000 to 500,000 women.

The train to which Pierre Lorillard's special car, containing himself and family, was attached, was warned to stop near Chattanoogo Monday night by two boys. It was found that a bridge had been washed away, and if the train had gone a few rods further it would have plunged into the river. To the purse made up for the lads, Lorillard contributed $5.

### Knights of Labor in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—The annual session of the Thirtieth district assembly, Knights of Labor, convened at 10 o'clock Monday. Among the delegates were seven women. There was a large attendance. Reports of officers showed a remarkable growth during the past year. Many new districts have been formed and several co-operative enterprises inaugurated. Grocery stores and shoe factories have been established. A newspaper—The Laborer—has been started at Haverhill under the sole and direct auspices of the order. It was stated that a large hat factory was to be started in Haverhill next month to be controlled by the knights. The convention adjourned with the delegates well satisfied with the progress achieved during the past year.

### Turkey Makes a Bold Step.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 19.—The sultan has ordered that 6,000 men be ordered to Suakim, and that the cost of the expedition be defrayed with revenues from certain Egyptian territory on the Red sea coast.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—There was a special meeting Sunday afternoon of the officials of the war office. The meeting was in session several hours. The unusual occurrence of a council at the war office on Sunday caused every one to connect the circumstances with the startling information received Monday that Turkey was about to take part in the Egyptian war.

### The Red Flag in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19.—A party of about forty men paraded the streets Saturday night, carrying "the red flag of the Commune," and a number of transparencies. One of the mottoes was, "Order and Empty Stomachs Can Never Be Allies;" another, "Bread, or Blood." There was also a black flag inscribed "No Quarter." A halt was called in Fountain square, and inflammatory speeches made. As a demonstration, it was rather a failure, but it gave those who saw it food for thought.

### Three Men Killed.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Jan. 21.—At a few minutes before 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, just as the night shift was preparing to be relieved by the day force, one of the four large lard tanks in the packing-house of James E. Booge & Co. exploded, tearing away a four-story portion of the building, 50x80 feet, besides a one-story fertilizing room, killing three men and wounding a dozen more, some very seriously.

### Failures for the Week.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—There were 445 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the week, against 448 in the preceding week, and 321, 317 and 210 in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883 and 1882 respectively.

## THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.

M. H. Crapser & Co.'s market circular of this evening says the markets on the board of trade to-day were firm and active. Wheat—February, opened 79⅛c, closed 79¾c; March, opened 79¾c, closed 80¼c; May, opened 85⅛c, closed 86⅛@86¼c. Corn—February, opened 37⅛c, closed 37⅛c; March, opened 37¾c, closed 38c; May, opened 41c, closed 41¼c. Oats—May, opened 30⅛@30⅝c, closed 31⅛c. Pork—March, opened $12.00, closed $12.12½; May, opened $12.37½, closed $12.40. Lard—March, opened and closed $6.85; May, opened and closed $7.02½.

Live Stock—The Union Stock Yards reports the following range of prices: Hogs—Light grades in moderate demand and prices steady; heavy grades dull, weak, and prices shade lower; light grades, $4.30@4.60 common to choice; heavy mixed packing, $4.30@4.55 common to fair; $4.55@4.75 fair to choice; heavy shipping grades, $4.55@4.80. Cattle—Market very dull; exports, $5.90@6.35; good to choice, $5.25@5.90; medium, $4.75@5.20; common to fair, $4.70@5.00; butchers, $2.50@4.25; stockers, $3.00@4.60. Sheep—Market steady at $2.50@4.50; bulk, $3.00@4.00.

Produce: Butter—Fine creamery, 30@32c; good to fine dairy, 18@25c; good roll, 14@16c; fair to good packing, 8@10c. Eggs—Best stock, 24@25c. Potatoes—Inactive; good to best, 40@45c. Poultry—Fine to choice turkeys, 12@13c; do chickens, 9@10c; do ducks, 11@12½c; do geese, 7@10c. Apples—Fair to fine, $1.50@2.50 per bbl. Hay—Good to choice timothy or upland prairie, $9@11 per ton.

### New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.

Wheat—Opened ¼@½c lower; subsequently strengthening, recovered decline, trade moderate; No. 1 white, 95c; No. 2 red February, 90⅝@91c; March, 92⅛@92⅝c; April, 94¼@94¾c; May, 95½@96c; June, 96⅛@96½c. Corn—⅛@⅝c lower; mixed western spot, 50@52½c; futures, 49⅛@51¼c. Oats—¼@½c higher; western, 36@39c. Provisions—Beef, dull; new extra, $11.00@11.50. Pork, dull; new mess, $13.50. Lard, quiet and steady; steam, $7.12½.

### St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 21.

Wheat—Higher; active for May; closed ⅝@⅞c above yesterday; No. 2 red, 87⅝@88⅛c cash; 87⅝c January; 87⅞c February; 89⅞@90¼c March; 93⅛@94c May, closing at inside prices. Corn—Lower for cash, higher for options, closing ⅛@¼c above yesterday; 36⅛@36¾c cash; 36¼@36½c January; 35⅞@36c February; 36⅜@36½c March; 37⅞@38c May. Oats—Lower; 29c bid cash; 31½c May. Rye—Firm and slow, 60c bid. Barley—Quiet; 55@75c. Whisky—Steady; $1.12. Provisions—Very quiet and slow; only small job trade at unchanged prices.

### Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 21.

Wheat—Steady; No. 2, 78¼c; January, 78¼c; February, 78½c; March, 79⅛c; May, 85⅛c. Corn—Dull; No. 2, 3.¾c. Oats—Easier; No. 2, 27¼c. Rye—Strong; No. 1, 65¼c. Barley—Firmer; No. 2, 55¾c; extra No. 3, 50c.

### Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 21.

Wheat—Firm but quietr No. 1 white, 81c asked cash; 89c February; 90¼c March; 93¼c May; No. 2 red, 87¾c cash; 88c February; 90c bid March; 93⅛c May; No. 3 red, 77c; Michigan red soft, nothing doing. Corn—No 2, 42¼c. Oats—No. 2 white, 33c; No. 2, 31c.

### Toledo.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 21.

Wheat—Dull; No. 2 cash and January, 80½c; February, 81c bid; March, 82¼c bid; May, 85c; No. 2 soft, 88c. Corn—Easier; No. 2 cash and January, 42½c; February, 40½c bid; May, 42½c bid. Oats—Dull; No. 2 cash, 30½c bid; May, 32½c. Clover—Easier; prime, $4.95.

## HO! WINTER.

[Maria Barrett Butler in The Current.]

Ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
King of the northern blast!
You meet us all, you greet us all,
With grip that freezes fast.
In regal pomp you've gathered up
Your royal robes of snow,
And by their trailing men shall trace
Whatever ways you go.
Your grim retainers all, alack?
Make but a cruel train
Of biting sleet and stinging winds
And ice and frozen rain.
The rich with furs and blazing hearths
Your carnival may scorn,
While Mirth and Cheer may reign supreme
From wassail eve till morn.

But ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
What about the Poor?
Who've no stronghold against the cold,
No bribe or sinecure
To set at bay the stinging day,
Or soften down the night—
Who note the thickening window-panes
With sinking hearts affright—
Who draw their babies close and sing
Their shivering lullabys,
Then sleep and dream of steaming feasts
That hunger-sleep supplies—
To wake at morn with shuddering sense
Of lengthened fast and cold,
And find that gaunt-eyed Want hath wrought
Its trace within the fold.
Ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
Hard your reign on these;
God pity such! and send warm hearts
To all who starve and freeze.

## GRANT AND WARD.

**The Broker's "Positive, Peremptory" Way—The General Later Triumphs.**

["Gath" in Philadelphia Times.]

I was talking to one of Ferdinand Ward's business associates a day or two ago, and he said to me: "What do you think was in Ward's mind when he did that thing?" I made the remark that Ward had succeeded in getting his name everlastingly in history, because of the renown of his victim, Gen. Grant; that as long as Gen. Grant's life was written or read Ward would be put down there as his swindler. My acquaintance looked at me a little dazed, and asked with the most innocent face: "Do you think he did it in order to have his name connected with Gen. Grant's in history?"

Said I: "No, I merely remarked if he has any pride of character he had better shake it off, because he is going right down the ages as the Judas to Grant. Now, sir, what do you think of Ward? Did you ever talk to him?" I asked. "Yes, I did; he always mashed me by his manner; he adopted the quick, positive, peremptory way, such as the best business minds get into. He was no respecter of persons. If he didn't want to deal with a man he would tell him so right off; 'I can not trade with you, sir.' He asked his favors as if he was doing a favor. He was a wonder to us all. We used to get together, we smaller chaps, and inquire about him. One of the queer things in the place was that he never kept any books. He had a sort of inner office, and he never would allow a soul in the place to go there. In this office he had a boy, who kept the door, and once or twice his broker, who dealt on the stock exchange, would come in hurriedly for advice or to give a point and would venture to pass that door. Ward would say: 'Sir, this is my own office; go out there and I will talk with you,' and consequently nobody ever saw any books and there were no books. He looked to us like a sort of a man of destiny."

One of the most pleasing things, yet touching to see, is old Gen. Grant—lame, past 60, with his faculties sound, his cheerfulness undisturbed—facing new methods to make a living. I happened to meet him for a minute or two some weeks ago. The old man was drinking a bottle of ale. He is an extraordinary triumph of will over the animal man. Towards the close of his presidency he made up his mind to drink no more. He has taken Bass' ale now and then, when weak, and that is all. His skin has the healthy look becoming such temperance. He told me that he was writing his own memoirs; that he sometimes came to a place where he thought he could dictate better than if he wrote himself. "Why don't you get a stenographer, general?" "I can't afford it," said he, with an admixture of frankness and faith and modesty that I have often thought of since.

### The Hackmen's Trick.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

"How do you manage to keep up the repairs on your hack when business is so dull?" was asked of a hackman who was met in front of a carriage-shop the other day, where he was having a new spring put in his vehicle.

"Oh that's easy enough; we don't have to foot any of the bills;" laughingly responded the Jehu. "I'll tell you, but you mustn't give it away. You see, if we meet with an accident any time during the night we pick our way along until we come to a new building in process of erection. Generally in cases of this kind the contractor has the street strewn with material and a red light out. Well, we send some one ahead to blow out the light, and then we drive right in the midst of the stuff, whatever it may be. We begin to curse and swear until an officer or some passer-by is attracted, and then we explain that we have damaged our vehicle, and ask for their names and address as witnesses. The scheme works like a charm, and when we present our bill to the contractor, we never fail to get our money. Why, the contractor who built the Union depot was a mark for the hackman, and I know at least five broken hacks he has paid to have repaired that were broken squares away from the depot."

### An Insuperable Objection.

[The Current.]

The Greenwich observatory, in conformity with the sentiment of the recent universal meridian congress, has begun the reckoning of time on a dial of twenty-four hours. However reasonable this plan may appear, it must, in practice, meet with what would appear to be insuperable objections A skilled time-keeper, in a railroad yard, who acts instantaneously and unerringly, cannot, without the destruction of his usefulness, be disturbed in his operations by a theorist. A time-keeper can, in his mind, see "ten minutes after 4" and "three minutes of 5" at once, or a hundred such combinations, for that matter; but it would require another man, and one equally well trained, to see "ten minutes after 16" and "three minutes of 17" with exactness and immeasurable quickness.

### The Foreign Element.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

Two German citizens, having become involved in a fight, were arrested and taken before a negro justice of the peace. When the constable explained why the men had been arraigned, the justice said:

"I sees dat yer two gen'lmen is furriners. Now, I'll fine yer $10 fur fightin' and $20 fur s'lectin' de Newnighted States fur yer battle-groun'. Dis country, gen'lmen, has ter perteck itse'f ergin de 'fringements o' de furrin element."

"We no dot much money got," said one of the prisoners.

"Dat ain't my fault, gen'lemen o' de furrin stamp. Yer ken jes' go inter my new groun' an' work it out. See dat da do it, Mr. Constable."

## PRIMITIVE PLAY-ACTING.

**When Managers Were Not Blamed for "Fazing" a Piece to Save Expenses.**

[Cassell's Library.]

In 1563 there was a plague in London of which 21,520 persons died. Archbishop Grindal advised Sir William Cecil, the secretary (afterward Lord Burleigh), to forbid all plays for one year, and if it were forever, he said, that would not be amiss. They were acted on scaffolds in public places, like the interludes; and like them, with no more stage appointment than the dressing of the actors. Now that the public thronged to be thus entertained, the place of acting commonly chosen was one of the large inn-yards, which have not yet everywhere disappeared. The yard was a great square, rudely paved, entered by an archway, and surrounded by the buildings of the inn, which had an outside gallery on the level of the first floor, and a second gallery sometimes surrounding the yard on the floor above. Chaucer's "Tabard," in Southwark—its name afterward perverted to the "Talbot"—which stood until 1874 as it had been rebuilt in Elizabeth's reign may serve as an example.

The inn-yard having been hired for a performance, saving, of course, the rights of the customers whose horses were stabled round about, a stage was built at one end under the surrounding gallery. It was enclosed by curtains, tent fashion, which hung from above and included a bit of the inn gallery for uses of the drama. The platform was strewn with rushes. Musicians were placed in the gallery outside the curtain. One sound of the trumpet called the public in, and they stood on the rough stones in the yard—the original "pit"—unless they engaged rooms that opened on the surrounding gallery, in which they might enjoy themselves, and from which they could look out on the actors. These rooms were the first private boxes, and when buildings were erected for the acting of plays, their private boxes were first called "rooms." The inn-gallery has been developed into the "dress circles" of modern times.

The second flourish of trumpets invited all spectators to settle themselves in their places. After the third sound of the trumpet the curtain was drawn, and the actors began to represent in action the story made for them into a play. There was no scenery. The bit of inn-gallery included between the curtains might be a balcony for a Juliet, a town wall or a tower to be defended, a palace-roof, or any raised place that was required by the action. The writer and the actors of the play were the whole play. They alone must present everything by their power to the imaginations of those upon whom they exercised their art.

At court, for the queen's pleasure, there was still only the scaffold on which to present the story, and, beyond the dressing of the actors, only the most indispensable bits of stage appointment; as a seat, if the story required that one should sit, or a table if necessary. But if the poet wanted scene painting he must paint his own scene in his verse.

### An Artillery Interlude.

[Cor. Philadelphia Times.]

While there I witnessed a scene which is indelibly impressed upon my memory. Many

We were standing at the side of the road watching one of the enemy's guns which was firing from a ridge overlooking the ground occupied by our army. We could see the puff of smoke, hear the report, and the projectile would go screeching over our heads or go crashing into something near by. Our artillery would then reply, and we would watch for the effect of the shot. We were finally rewarded by seeing the caisson belonging to the Confederate gun go up in a cloud of white smoke. Then our men sent up a great shout of triumph.

While this was going on and heads were being ducked in obeisance to the screeching shells, a couple of our men came strolling up the road arm in arm from the direction of the Chancellorsville house. One was decked out in a lady's bonnet and carried a fan, which he was languidly flirting back and forth, while the other played the gallant and sheltered his companion from the enervating rays of the sun with a light blue parasol. They acted well their parts as lovers, looking tenderly into each other's eyes, while apparently exchanging compliments in an undertone. They seemed to be perfectly oblivious of the fact that they were within range of the enemy's guns, and that shot and shell were being hurled about in a close proximity to them. Neither did they notice the laughter and explanations which greeted them at every step, but seemed to be living in a little world of their own, where all was peace and love. I did not know them, but have often wondered what was their fate in the conflict which followed. Did they escape unhurt, or did I perchance see their bones bleaching in the woods a year later when our army, then about to begin the fearful campaign under Grant, bivouacked for the night on this same battle-ground?

### Measuring a Race-Course.

[Cincinnati Times-Star.]

The conventional line upon which a race-course or trotting track is measured is at three feet from the rail or pole, which for a running or trotting horse, under saddle, is correct, assuming him to maintain a uniform line at that distance. A horse in harness, however, allowing for width of sulky or wagon, can not with safety be driven in a line less than six feet from the rail; this would make the distance over the ordinary or accepted design of track of one quarter of a mile, turns of 18.85 equal to 18 feet 10.2 inches. Then for a horse trotting over such a track in two minutes and thirty seconds there should be deducted from his time half a second. A double team would require this distance of six feet to be increased fully one foot, if not more. When the time is 2:08 the deduction should be forty-six hundredths of a second. When the design of a track is of irregular contour, the increased distance will vary with each design.

### Rat Traps at Texas Pacific Figures.

[Wall Street News.]

He had a dozen rat traps slung over his shoulder as he promenaded up New street in search of customers, and when asked the price he replied:

"Down—way down. Rat traps have followed Wabash, and you can take your pick for 50 cents."

"But that's too high."

"Well, being as Western Union has shrunk you can take one at forty-five."

"Too high."

"What! Well, I must follow New York Central. We'll say forty."

"Come down."

"Say, mister, do you want a rat trap at Texas Pacific figures?" asked the old man.

"What are they?"

"Why, you take a trap for nothing and I'll give you a quarter to buy cheese with!"

### "All Rights Reserved."

[New Orleans Picayune.]

A number of young writers, reserving all rights, have their contributions to obscure journals copyrighted, and are remaining unknown. To become famous a young man must have his work stolen and copied in all directions.

The forests of Scotland yield 10,000 deer annually.

## *A YOUNG HERO.*

Nearly thirty years ago, a boy who had given his heart to Christ joined the church, and partook of the Lord's Supper with the older people.

The next day he went to school, and at recess some of the boys who carry the blood of old Cain in them, formed a ring around him, and cried out:

"Oh, here is a boy Christian!"

What did this boy do? Get angry, kick, strike, or say bitter words? Not at all. He quietly looked the mocking boys in the face, and said:

"Yes, boys, I am trying to be a Christian boy. Isn't that right?"

His tempters knew he was right, and felt ashamed. They broke up the persecuting ring, and went to play with the brave young Christian. I call him brave, because there are many men who could easier storm a battery than stand to be mocked by the enemies of Jesus, as meekly as the little boy did.

Where is that young hero of thirty years ago, to-day? He is president of a college and a preacher of the gospel. Christ said: "Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess before my Father which is in Heaven." (Matthew x. 32)


## DRAFT HORSES

**FORTY YEARS EXPERIENCE.**

A. S. Chamberlain, for forty years proprietor of the Bull's Head Stables, New York City, in reference to the values of different breeds of draft horses, said:

"I keep exchange and sale stables for horses. Don't deal on my own account to any extent. All classes of horses, amounting to several thousands annually, come to my stables from all sections of the country. A large number of these are draft horses of the different breeds, the Clydesdales, the French horses called Percherons or Normans, the English and Belgian. There seems to be a larger demand for the French horses than any other breed.

"Some years ago we used to get a great many horses from Upper Canada. These were Clydesdales, and would weigh from 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, but they did not seem to answer the purpose; as a general thing their feet were thin shelled and flat, and being heavy horses their feet would not stand the pavements. The French horses have good feet and stand the pavements better than the Clydesdales. That is the reason they sell better.

"I would advise the farmers and breeders who are breeding horses to sell on the New York market for draft purposes to breed from the French horses in preference to all others."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The best horses to be found in France are recorded with pedigrees in full in the Percheron Stud Book of that Country.

At the great importing and breeding establishment of M. W. Dunham, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois, hundreds of the finest specimens of this famous race can be found at all times. 87w2

De Land's fragrant perfumes are the best.

De Land's Boquet Duchesse all the rage. Sold by all druggists.


President Arthur has won many friends as chief magistrate.


Ask Fred S. Davis about Acker's Blood Elixir the only preparation guaranteed to cleanse the blood and remove all chronic diseases. 2


Miles deeper down than the most stringent prohibitory statute, lies the inner statute of personal conscience, which prohibits the buying or the using intoxicants.


**Everybody Wants it.**

Botanical Oil. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains etc. Good for Man and Beast. Leading physicians use and recommend it. Satisfaction guaranteed. For sale by Frank Smith. 5


"When there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on earth—how proud the title of that land which can truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both these revolutions!"—*Abraham Lincoln.*


**IMPORTANT.**

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city 43w50


The coal men manage things pretty much as they please. The companies have met and decided how much coal shall be produced next year, and what share of it each company shall produce. This is one of the fruits of the protective policy adopted to "develop the natural resources of the country."


If you suffer with Sick Headache, Constipation, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, or Bilious attacks, **Emory's Little Cathartic Pills** will relieve you; as a regulator of the bowels they have no equal; very small, one to three to a dose.—15 cents.

Prof. Harris' Pastilles for nervous debility, etc., are offered on *free trial.* Their failure causes no loss except to prodrietors, who know their merit. Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo. jan


Is it just that the boy who steals a bushel of potatoes from my cellar, to save himself and his mother from starvation, should be imprisoned, whilst the man who made his father a drunkard and his mother a beggar, should be walking on tapestry carpet, and holding a seat in the Legislature?


**Daughters, Wives and Mothers.**

We emphatically guarantee Dr. MARCHISI'S CATHOLICON, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucherrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the heart, etc. For sale by Druggists. Prices $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Phamphlet, free. For sale by A. D. Morford. 1065y1


The Bible is the Book of God, we say. It is equally the book of humanity. Two inspirations flow into it and make it supreme and solitary in the history of literature. All the depths in the heart of man there lift themselves up to meet, to solicit and give response to the depths in the heart of God.


# DEEPER than Ever is the CUT

We have made in the Prices of our

# WINTER Suits and Overcoats.

Our Stock is still Large and

# MUST BE REDUCED

So we have put Prices where they were never before thought of. We want to make

# A CLEAN SWEEP

Of our Winter Stock, and we will if First Class Goods at Extraordinary Low Prices will do anything.

# Men's, Youth's, Boys,' Children's SUITS and OVERCOATS

All are Cut Deep. One look at these

# TREMENDOUS BARGAINS!

Willl make you Uneasy until you have bought.

# Come and See Us.

## J. L. HUDSON, Clothier,

***Detroit Opera House Building.***

1061y1


The Iowa State Register says: "Nothing can be devised in the wisdom of man which will satisfy the saloon and the liquor interests short of an absolute, free and untaxed trade in liquors and an undoubted right to be the ruling power in politics and all public affairs."


**Will Cure Any Case.**

Office of A. T. Stewart & Co.
Chicago, Ill., June 4, 1880

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in informing you that I have used Hall's Catarrh Cure. It has cured me—I was very bad—and don't hesitate to say that it will cure any case of Catarrh if taken properly.

Yours truly,
J. B. Weatherford.


A Kansas man confined himself to reading whisky papers and became convinced that prohibition did not prohibit. He indulged in repeated violations of the law before he could satisfy himself that his oracles were uot reliable. The dear school of experience, in which certain classes of persons can alone be taught, cost this pupil $2,200 in fines, and it is to be hoped that he acquired along with his knowledge of law, a little hesitation in accepting implicitly the statements of the whisky ring.


Do you need a remedy that will cure every kind of humor from a pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula and syphilitic disorders, use Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. Three to five bottles cure skin disease, salt rheum or tetter. Four to ten bottles cure running sores, ulcers, scrofula and all syphilitic disorders. One to three bottles cure sores, boils, carbuncles, etc. One to two bottles cures pimples on the face, blotches, etc. It is the only perfect blood purifier that can be made from a thorough knowledge of drugs. Ask your druggist for it. Take no substitute. 87w2


To the Saloon Keeper.—"My brother. when you order a cargo of intoxicating drinks think how much misery you are importing into the community. As you store it up think how many curses you may be heaping together against yourself. As you roll it out of your warehouse, think how many families each cask will ruin. Let your thoughts then revert to your own fireside, wife and little ones, then look up to Him who judgeth righteously and ask yourself, my brother, 'Is it right?'"—*President Wayland.*


**Found no Poison.**

Dr. Samuel K. Cox, D. D., Practical Analytical Chemist, Washington, D. C., who made thorough and careful analyses, reports that there is neither morphia, opium, emetics nor poisons in the Red Star Cough Cure; that it must prove a boon to those whose systems shrink from the use of such compounds, and especially to mothers, who justly dread the evil, and at times, fatal effects of these dangerous drugs. He further states it is not only free from all opiates, poisons and emetics, (a thing which not one cough preparation in ten can boast) but it is an original and most happy combination of the best remedial agents, and is as harmless as it is effective.


Since 1874 wages have fallen at Fall River fifty per cent. Thirty cents is now being paid for spinning 1,000 skeins for a week of fifty-six hours, against thirty-eight cents for the same work in Oldham, England, per week of sixty-six hours. All this has happened under a tariff of forty or fifty per cent., against the English "pauper labor." But you can never get a protectionist to explain it. When you ask him, he at once begins to talk about the cold wave, or the price of ice, or the coal monopoly.


**An End to Bone Scraping.**

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cents per box by Frank Smith, 5


"And the Lord commanded the man saying: 'Of every tree in the garden thou may'st freely eat; but of the tree of knowledge of good and evil thou shalt not eat of it; for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.'" Gen. 2, 16, 17.

From the above we observe that the first law given to man by God, was a prohibitory law. The first law given to man by the devil was a license law, in which he licensed Eve to eat of the fruit of the tree of knowledge.


**YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.**

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free. 1083y1


That accomplished writer, the late Dr. Holland, of Springfield, Massachusetts, said: "I have all my days had a card-playing community open to my observation, and I am yet to be made to believe that that which is the universal resort of the starved in soul and intellect, which has never in any way linked to itself tender, elevating, or beautifnl associations—the tendency of which is to unduly absorb the attention from more weighty matters—can reeommend itself to the favor of Christ's disciples. The presence of culture and genius may embellish, but it can never dignify it.


**What it is—What it does.**

Hood's Sarsaparilla is made of sarsaparilla, dandelion, mandrake, cherry bark, uva ursi, dock, and other valuable medicinal agents long and favorably known for their power in eradicating disease and purifying the blood. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Billousness, General Debtlity, Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaint, Catarrh, Female Weakness, Cancerous Humors, Humors of the Face, Ringworm, Pimples, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Scald Head, and all diseases arising from an impure state or low condition of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists; $1 per bottle, six or $5. janxl


A vigorous war is being made in the cities against gambling dens. Minneapolis has made a successful raid. Milwaukee and Chicago are in the heat of the battle now, and over the whole country the question is agitated. In many places the gamblers have turned the fire upon the churches and said with telling effect, "O, consistency, thou art a jewel;" stop your church gambling if you are going to shut up our dens. And they have conpelled it. Mayor Ames of Minneapolis, issued orders to the police to watch the churches and bring them to justice if found guilty of prevalent gambling schemes to make money. It had a salutary effect. The time has come when the churches, if they are going to preach law and order, must practice it.


**The Secret of Wealth.**

Broken down invalids do you wish to gain flesh, to acquire an appetite, to enjoy a regular habit of body, to obtain refreshing sleep, to feel and know that every fibre and tissue of your system is being braced up and renovated. If so commence at once a course of GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. In one week you will be convalescent. In a month you will be well. Don't despair because you have a weak constitution. Fortify the body against disease by purifying all the fluids with GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, are rendered disease proof by this great invigorant. Ruinous bills for medical attendance may be avoided by counteracting the first symptoms of sickness with these Bitters. They are recommended from friend to friend, and the sale increases daily. We warrant a cure. They are a positive cure also for all female complaints. In these diseases they have no equal. Take no others. Sold by E. Samson and F. Smith. m 2


An Irish priest of sporting tendencies, who had entered one of his greyhounds for a coursing match, said to his servant—"Well, Pat, is the dog in good condition for the match?" "Dade then, he's not, sir, for I'm sorry to say the baste's committed sacrilege." "Mother av Moses! what d'ye mane?" "The saints preserve us, yer riverence, if the hound didn't sneak into the chapel and drink up every dhrap av the holy water." "Is that so? Aw, well, then he's sartin to win; for, sure, Pat, the divil himself will never be able to catch him now."


# OLDEN TIMES

*The formula by which Mishler's Herb Bitters is compounded is over two hundred years old, and of German origin. The entire range of proprietary medicines cannot produce a preparation that enjoys so high a reputation in the community where it is made as*

# MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

***It is the best remedy for Kidney and Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Cramp in the Stomach, Indigestion, Malaria, Periodical Complaints, etc. As a Blood Purifier, it has no equal. It tones the system, strengthening, invigorating and giving new life.***

The late Judge Hayes, of Lancaster Co., Pa., an able jurist and an honored citizen, once wrote: "Mishler's Herb Bitters is very widely known, and has acquired a great reputation for medicinal and curative properties. I have used myself and in my family several bottles, and I am satisfied that the reputation is not unmerited."

MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO.,
525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails 52y1

# RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL

COR. CONGRESS AND BATES.

**Detroit, Mich.**

Rates $1 to $1.25 per day, Single Meals 30c
Lodgings, 35 to 50 Cents.

# RUPTURE

Cured without Surgical Operation or detention from business at the Vienna Rupture Institute, St. Louis. This Institute is Chartered by the State of Missouri. Dr. Smythe's books containing likenesses of persons before and after cure, mailed for 10c. Persons treated start home same day. Address

Dr. F. T. SMYTHE, Pres.
Vienna Institute, 1105 Clive St., St. Louis, Mo.

1044y1

## WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

FOR THE

# LIVER

**And all Bilious Complaints**

Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.

1055y1

## PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY DETROIT

We Guarantee our work to give satisfaction in every particular. Good commission to agents.

1072y1

# YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL.

**Good Will to Man—Onward and Upward.**


The Camerons of Pennsylvania are supreme. They have as big a hold on senatorial honors as the Bayards on little Delaware.

The election of Wm. M. Evarts to United States Senate is the greatest event since the election of Wm. H. Seward and Zachariah Chandler the last time.

The most sneaking contemptible paper in its attacks upon St. John with out furnishing a scrap of proof is The Detroit Post. Furnish the proof or shut up.

There is enough in the ungodly attempt to blast the character of St. John by the whisky republican leaders endorsed by others who at least claim self respect to condemn and bury the republican party to all eternity. Every effort so far has reacted upon the authors with killing effect.

The Coldwater Republican, a valued exchange issued semi-weekly has inaugurated a weekly. The first number is full up to the past reputation of the The Republican. The people of Branch county may well be congratulated in having so able, and an independent paper.

Notwithstanding the abuse of the pardoning power, Gov. Begole is a good man, a man of generous philinthropic impulses. No charge of corruption or improper motives have been alledged against him. He has made an honest, upright governor, and has given the state a pure and clean and wholesome administration. A good record for his posterity to remember and cherish.

Just think of it, 53,170,014 acres of land given away by Congress to rail roads and canals. It almost takes one's breath away. Both the dominant parties are guilty, neck and neck in the race of squandering the public lands and robbing posterity. England and Scotland together have an area of 52,085,400 acres. 1,084,614 acres have been donated to monopolies in this country in excess of the entire area of those two countries. Is it not time to call for a halt?

## *WHAT HON. O. M. BARNES THINKS.*

It is no breach of trust to give the following testimony by Hon. O. M. Barnes, Lansing in a note renewing his subscription to the Commercial:

"That Mr. Cleveland will be compelled to meet great difficulties in his administration of the Government is apparent. I fully believe however that he has the wisdom to see and the courage to do the best things and that he will do the best. I expect from him one of the best administrations this country has ever had."

## *THE LEGISLATURE.*

Speaker Clark is waked up to reform. He rebuked the House for unnecessary extravagance. One is sending legislative journals costing two cents, wrappers 70cts. a hundred, over $60,00 a day to fill waste baskets. $10,000 for the session. People as a rule get all the legislative news they want in the papers. The country papers glean from the city dailies. A memorial was submitted to turn the receipts of the The liquor tax into the county treasury to take care of the county poor. Better devise means to shut up the dram shops and so largely empty the poorhouses. Also an able memorial from Detroit clergymen praying for a more stringent act in regard to divorce.

## *THE MESSAGES.*

It is conceded on all hands that Gov. Begole gave a most excellent retiring message. The great trouble with all modern messages they are so long that very few read them. They are intended for legislative digestion. The ex-Governor as well as Gov. Alger reports the finances of the state in good condition.

"The financial condition of the state is most satisfactory. At the close of the fiscal year, the balance in the state treasury was $1,142,330.69. Every indebtedness of the state is provided for, the balance in sinking fund being more than enough to pay the bonded indebtedness, which unfortunately is not due till 1890."

Both governors recommend liberal appropriations to the University.

Gov. Begole says of

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

For the State Normal School at Ypsilanti $32,600 is asked for current expenses for the year 1885 and $33,600 for 1886. A special appropriation of $50,000 is asked to erect a new building for study hall, practice school and the department of physical sciences. The rapidly increasing attendance at the Normal school, notwithstanding a much greater stringency in the requirements for admission and the adding of a year to the lowest English course, indicates a healthy and permanent growth, that is not fully expressed by the figures which give the ratio of increase. The demand for more room should, I think, be met by the present legislature. A delay of two years would, I fear, cripple the institution and retard its growth. I have no doubt you will give the matter that careful consideration which its importance demands.

Gov. Alger says:

The board of education has furnished a very full report of this school and it is doing most excellent work, making it possible for any young person desiring to secure a thorough education at a nominal cost. I need not add that I am sure your committees will mak such reports as will secure the necessary appropriation for its absolute needs.

## *CLEVELAND AND THE OFFICES.*

Editor Bailey of The Argus, thinks that "Cleveland's popularity with Democrats and success will depend upon his making a clean sweep of the offices." Very likely temporarily this will be the case. But how with the majority of the American people? It will be an easy thing for the Democratic party to prove the insincerity of its professions and by treachery to its platform utterances stand disgraced and played out long before 1888. If the clamor for the offices by as hungry a crowd as any people or nation ever saw is heeded and Cleveland succumbs, democratic power will be short-lived. Yes you say, "see how Gov. Alger and the republicans in this state go for the offices." Well they have made no promises. They believe in the spoils system." The Democrats and Cleveland have. We quote from the platform of the last national convention at Chicago:

"We are in favor of such a reform, by legislative enactment as well as by administrative action, in the civil service of the country as will substitute for the present periodical scramble for spoils a wise system of appointment and promotion, by which the incumbency of subordinate offices shall be regulated by law and depend only upon capacity and character, and that no assessments shall be levied upon public officers for political purposes."

Gov. Cleveland in his letter accepting the nomination says:

"Subordinates in public places should be selected and retained for their efficiency, and not because they may be used to accomplish partisan ends. The people have a right to demand that their money be paid to those who will render the best service in return, and that the apointment to and tenure of such places shall depend upon ability and merit."

## *CLEVELAND'S GROWTH.*

A Washington correspondent of the New York World says that a year ago last fall, months before Cleveland's nomination, and before his name had been much more than mentioned for that honor, he visited Albany to write a sketch of the Governor as a possible candidate. Mr. Cleveland was frank and candid as he always is and answered all questions freely and simply.

The correspondent finds in his note book a good deal of the conversation which he did not make use of, but which in the light of subsequent revelations is exceedingly interesting.

Governor Cleveland said that the real issue between the parties the next year (1884) would be "the honest administration of public affairs." This proved to be prophetic; for in spite of Mr. Blaine's efforts to divert the issue to the tariff, Governor Cleveland was elected on the question of an "honest administration of public affairs," which Mr. Blaine's history made, in the minds of large numbers of people, simply impossible.

"I believe," said Mr. Cleveland at this time, "the same principles that prevail in private business should be made to apply to public business. This involves the cutting off of all needless extravagance and the employment of the best men possible. I have tried the experiment in the administration of the office of Governor, and although I have at times come in pretty active conflict with some of the leading politicians, I yet believe I am generally sustained by the people throughout the State."

In reply to another question, he said he would most certainly retain Republicans in office where they had performed faithful service; he did not believe in turning out good men because their views differed from his own. There were Republicans about him, appointed by Governor Cornell. "The Adjutant General's office was full of Republicans," but they "were all good clerks, trained and efficient." There was no reason for turning them out.

He was bothered very little with "party workers." His nomination as Governor came to him in such a way that he was "under no obligation to the so-called party leaders." In trying to serve the interests of his party and the State he was often obliged to overlook individual claims.

He then proceeded to relate how the new Capitol building had long been the "spoil" of politicians under Republican rule. He therefore picked out the ablest man he knew for the work, who was entirely fitted for the place—had been proved to be beforehand, and showed that he was afterward. His pay roll was cut down one-half aud double the work accomplished. He never inquired into the man's politics, but learned some time after his appointment that he was a Republican "He was the best man that could be found to do the work."

A newspaper, noting the remarkable growth of Mr. Cleveland, says: "His growth in the petty office of Mayor of Buffalo was so remarkable that his installation as Governor of New York was witnessed with many misgivings that the mushroon wonder would collapse under the weight of that great responsibility. Yet he still grew under it so admirably that last November witnessed his election to the Presidency. And, strange to say, he has since grown more in the public confidence and respect than any other President-elcct ever did between his election and inauguration."

Little is now said or heard about the comparative size of his head and shirt-collar.—*Free Press.*

## *FOR THE PEOPLE.*

Last week Friday evening Miss Dr. French presented an able and timely paper on

PREVENTABE DISEASES.

That no citizen may have any excuse for not reading it we give the paper in two installments:

Lord Beaconsfield has said "The health of the people is really the foundation upon which all their happiness, and all their power as a state depends. This being a fact, the subject of this paper is one in which every citizen who has the interest of the people at heart must be interested; and if the public is ever sufficiently aroused, and made intelligent on the subject to protect itself, it must come through the philanthropic efforts of the few to call attention to sanitary truths. Looking after the public health is in one sense a missionary work, and did the public realize the importance of it, it would pay well those who labor to prevent disease, rather than pay them to aid nature to restore when possible from sickness.

But it is supposible that every one will co-operate in bringing about that condition in life which will give health, save money, and bring peace and rest, to both body and soul, providing they can be convinced that their efforts will surely do this, and that the lack of this co-operation will prevent such results.

It was formerly thought that epidemics, were God's scourges, but now we find all civilized nations acknowledging to the contrary, and the best talent every where in the medical world has been endeavoring to ascertain the causes of the various epidemic diseases, and of many that are not, and as a result we find all the cities of the Old World very greatly improved in healthfulness, and the death rates materially decreased. In India, where so many plagues and epidemics originated, since the English government has become dominant in some places the mortality has dropped from 70 in 1000 to 16; in one year's time after the introduction of sanitary measures.

Although sanitary science is still comparatively speaking in its infancy, we have sufficient knowledge to convince all thinking and investigating minds, that decomposing organic matter under favorable circumstances, or influences will produce disease, and that the spirules thrown off from certain diseases will in time reproduce the same disease in favorable soil. Let these poisons contained in the air, the water, the food, and disease is enthroned in the very midst of those who if their eyes could be opened as were the young man's of old, to see the great multitude of destroying agencies about them would stand horor stricken, and be ready to yield up time money and labor to overcome so potent the silent an enemy.

To quote from Lord Beaconfield again, "No sanitary improvement worth the name will be effected, whatever acts you pass, or whatever power you confer upon public officers, unless you create a real and intelligent interest in the matters among the people at large. Whatever administrative measures can do, and they can do a great deal they can never supersede the necessity for personal, and private care. The state may issue directions, municipal authorities may execute them to the best of their power, inspectors may travel about, medical authorities may draw up reports, but you cannot make a population clean and healthy against their will, or without their intelligent co-operation. The opportunity may be given by others, but the work must be done by themselves."

If this be true in England it is preeminently so in America, where the peculiar fabric of our government is so constructed, that if a single stone enters into its formation in any department, without the approbation of the people, it is disowned and disregarded by them, and for this reason every reform, or improvement, has to be brought before them, their intelligence enlightened, their judgment convinced, before they will recognize any law however important it be to their own interest. Consequently a board of health, with its officers is practicably a dead letter until the masses shall be convinced that it is for their own interest to work with them.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

## *WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?*

The Northern Pacific R. R. was begun too soon; It was not needed as a highway to the Pacific, for we had all the communication that was immediately essential in the Union and Southern Pacific roads, but the Northern Pacific was not projected or built because it was needed, it was a stock market job from the start, and the ploughing up and working the Dakota prairies as immense wheat fields was part of the job, and had no other object than to make business for the road, or a show of business; settlement has not followed it, that is, by men seeking homes, men with small capital who expect to do most or all their own farm work.

And now let us say, and we have said it often before, that our patriotic pride is never aroused at hearing of large exports of wheat; we say all the worse for the farmer who can find no better market for it, and all the worse for the country that can find nothing better to do than to ship away her "crude products," as Adam Smith calls them; Russian Poland may do it, it is all she has to export; but we ought at least to turn it into flour and give our millers a profit. The Italians go farther than that, they make maccaroni out of their wheat before they let it go. *Detroit Commercial.*

E. P. Roe's great story, "An Original Belle," now in course of publication in The Current, grows in interest as it progresses. The heroine is the most striking picture the novelist has ever drawn, and the elevated mission she undertakes—the stimulation of the manly spirit in the young men about her, and the devotion of higher things than frills, furbelows, and coquetry—invests her with a dignity that is is rare among the women of romance.


When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA
When she had Children, she gave them CAST'A

Every home in the land should use the White Seal Burning Oil. It adds to the beauty of the home and pleasure to every winter evening's occupation. It has a larger sale than any other illuminating oil and no explosion has ever occurred from its use. See the candle picture in another column.

**Positive Cure for Piles.**

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to Cured o money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. No cure, no pay. For sale by A. D. Morford. 1065y1

PUZZLE.
N. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
FOR COLDS, CONSUMPTION AND COUGHS.
ELIXIR.
WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

**CONSUMPTION** has been cured times without number by the timely use of Downs' Elixir. It will cure *Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping-Cough, Lung Fever,* and all diseases of the *Throat, Chest and Lungs,* when other remedies fail. For sale by all dealers.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

## New Advertisements.

**I CURE FITS!**
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

**FREE** A Book of 160 pages on Love & Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub. Co., Newark, N.J. Send 5c. for postage.

**CONSUMPTION**
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y. 86w4

**NIMROD**
**PLUG TOBACCO.**
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND TOBACCO DEALERS. NOTED FOR ITS EXCELLENT CHEW, DELICIOUS FLAVOR AND CHEESY CUT. THIS TOBACCO IS MANUFACTURED OF FINEST LEAF, PUREST SWEETENING "EVERYBODY CHEWS NIMROD." SEND FOR SAMPLES.
S. W. VENABLE & CO., Petersburg Va. 1088-1-y.

**60 DAYS 60**
MORE AT
**A. WILLIAMS & CO.**

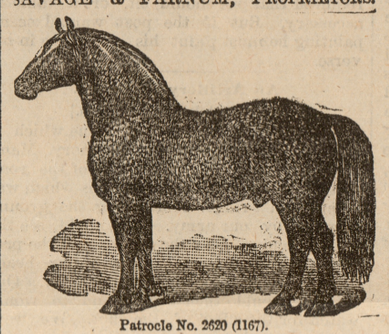
On Oct. 15th, we began our Great Clearing Out Sale of $30,000 Stock. We have sold $20,000 in ninety days, and have $10,000 yet to sell. As we are going entirely out of the business, we want to close the entre stock in 60 days. Commencing Jan. 10, we will begin the most terriffic SLAUGHTER of DRY GOODS ever heard of in this part of the country.

For Prices See Bills and See Us.
**Terms Strictly CASH and ONE PRICE.**
**A. WILLIAMS & CO.**

**Patents**
Obtained in the United States and Foreign Countries. GEO. H. LOTHROP, 70 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich. 1086y1

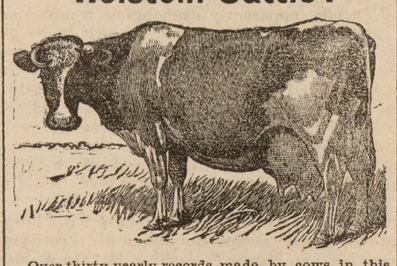
**CLARK'S Root Cutter.**
The only cutter that will cut ROOTS in suitable shape for SHEEP and All Stock. Send for Special Circular.
Higman Mnfg Company, Higgman, Ct. 85w4
Warehouse 38 South Market street, Boston, Mass.

**ISLAND HOME Stock Farm,**
Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich.
SAVAGE & FARNUM, PROPRIETORS.



Patrocle No. 2620 (1167).
IMPORTED
**Percheron Horses.**
All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books.
ISLAND HOME
is beautifully situated at the head of GROSSE ILE in the Detroit River, ten miles below the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office 52 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich. 1082m6

**Holstein Cattle!**



Over thirty yearly records made by cows in this herd, which averaged 14,212 lbs., 5 oz. per year, at an average age of 4½ years. In 1881 our entire herd of mature cows averaged 14,164 lbs. 15 oz. In 1882 our entire herd of eight 3-year olds averaged 12,388 lbs. 9 oz. On April 1st, 1884, TEN cows in this herd had made records from 14,000 to 18,000 lbs. each, the average being 15,608 lbs. 6 3-10 oz. We milked through the year ending in June last, five mature cows, the entire lot averaging 15,621 lbs. 1 2-5 oz. NOT ONE OF THESE RECORDS HAS EVER BEEN EQUALED WITH AN EQUAL NUMBER OF COWS, BY ANY HERD.
BUTTER RECORDS.
Nine cows averaged 17 lbs. 5¼ oz. per week. Eight heifers 3 years old averaged 13 lbs. 4¾ oz. per week. Eleven heifers 2 years old and younger averaged 10 lbs. 8 oz. per week. The above records are a sufficient guarantee of superiority. THIS IS THE CLASS OF CATTLE WITH WHICH TO FOUND A HERD.
75w13 SMITHS & POWELL, LAKESIDE STOCK FARM SYRACUSE, N. Y.


## YPSILANTI MARKETS.

*[Corrected up to the hour of Publication.*

PRICES PAID FARMERS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| FLOUR, per bbl | $4 25 | @ | 6 40 |
| " buckwheat per cwt | 2 00 | @ | 2 20 |
| WHEAT, | 75 | @ | 80 |
| CORN, | 40 | @ | 50 |
| OATS, new | 24 | @ | 28 |
| BEANS, | 50 | @ | 90 |
| POTATOES, | 25 | @ | |
| BARLEY per cwt | 1 00 | @ | 1 20 |
| HAY, per ton | 7 00 | @ | 10 00 |
| CLOVER SEED | 4 25 | @ | 4 75 |
| BUCKWHEAT | 40 | @ | 50 |
| APPLES, per bbl | 2 00 | @ | |
| " per bu | 40 | @ | 50 |
| " dried, per lb | 3 | @ | 4 |
| BUTTER, | 14 | @ | 18 |
| EGGS, per doz | 18 | @ | 20 |
| CHEESE new | 13 | @ | 15 |
| HONEY, cap | 15 | @ | 18 |
| MAPLE SUGAR | 14 | @ | 15 |
| LARD, | 10 | @ | 11 |
| CHICKENS, dressed | 8 | @ | 9 |
| " " spring | 9 | @ | 10 |
| TURKEYS, | 13 | @ | 14 |
| PORK, in bbls | 18 00 | @ | 20 00 |
| TALLOW | 5 | @ | 5¼ |
| LAMB PELTS | 40 | @ | 60 |
| GREEN HIDES | 6 | @ | 6¼ |
| CURED " | 7 | @ | 7½ |
| DEACON SKINS | 40 | @ | 25 |
| **LIVE STOCK.** | | | |
| SHEEP, fatted, per 100 lbs | 2 75 | @ | 3 25 |
| HOGS, store, per lb | 2½ | @ | 2¾ |
| " fatted | 3½ | @ | 4 |
| " dressed per cwt | 4 90 | @ | 5 00 |
| COWS, milch | 40 00 | @ | 70 00 |
| " fatted per lb | 3 | @ | 4½ |
| STEERS, medium, per lb | 4 | @ | 4½ |
| " fatted, per lb | | @ | 5 |


BOOK BINDERY.

The Holidays are Over. Now is the time to get BOUND the volumes just completed.

THE
**Commercial Office**
**BINDERY**
Is prepared to do the Best Work ever done in this city.

BOOK BINDERY.

**Fairchild & Smith**
**Meat Market.**
**SAUSAGE BY STEAM.**
We have put in a Steam Engine and Manufacture our Sausage by Steam.

We chalenge comparison in this and in Every Department of Meats, and the belongings of a First Class Market.

**Again Hitched Horses.**

The Old firm has become the New, with bright prospects, and a determination to earn, more than ever, the good opinion of patrons.

We purchase the Best and Nicest Beeves and Porkers in the market, sparing no pains to secure

**HEALTHY MEATS.**
Nicest Steaks, Broils, Roasts, Turkeys, Chickens, Etc.
1028 Fairchild & Smith.

*MY WIFE AND I.*

She lived to enhance the beautiful
And pure in our earthly home.
I lived to enjoy with mother and wife,
As we followed from room to room

The little toddler we called our pet,
Our pride, our precious one,
That I loved to dandle upon my knee
When the tasks of the day were done.

Now I love to think that the Father above
In whose mansion she is at peace
Is providing a beautiful home for us
When our journeyings here shall cease.

That my wife, in whose womanly heart abides
A faith that is stronger than mine,
Is guiding my feet in the heavenly way.
It is rapture almost divine

To enjoy the blessings that come to us
As we journey along life's way
To the feast that the master has set for us
At the close of life's fitful day.

S. P. B.

## From Neighboring Towns.

WHITTAKER.

Mrs. J. R. Hamlin of Grand Rapids is the guest of her sister Mrs. E. M. Childs.

Mrs, W. N. Kelley is sick with malarial fever.

Rice, Coon & Co. have 350 cords of bolts in their yard.

Mrs. L. H. Vedder of Detroit is visiting relatives here.

Died.—Jan. 20, 1885, Mrs. Holt, wife of O. W. Holt.

PITTSFIELD.

Frozen ears, fingers, and toes are all the rage at present.

Mrs. M. McCormick and son of Medina are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rundell.

Mr. Geo. Jenkins while butchering for S. P. Sumner last Friday had his knee cap bitten nearly off by a hog, he sewed it together with a waxed-end and it is doing as well as could be expected.

The public sale of the Sherwood estate took place Wednesday. The farm implements and stock sold very well, but when it came to selling the farm, known as the Dye farm, considerable excitement prevailed. After many bids the auctioneer declared M. H. Begole to be the successful bidder. The 20 acres in Ypsilanti town and the 10 acres in Augusta were bought by the heirs.

C. R. A. B.

STONY CREEK.

The meetings continue at the M. E. church, quite a number of seekers are going into the inquiry room, others are being awakened.

The snow storm of Saturday was severe, blockading the roads to some extent, the thermometer falling to some ten or twelve degrees below zero on Sunday morning. For all this the people came out both morning and evening to the M. E. Church in large numbers to listen to the addresses of Rev. S. W. Pilcher on the work of male and female missionaries in China. His description of the city of Peking exceeding anything ever read or listened to before. One remarked that he had learned more from those addresses than from five years reading. At the close a member of the W. F. M. S. asked can we not keep him another evening? This visit will be remembered and has done much toward building up a healthy sentiment as to liberal giving for the support of foreign missions.

WILLIS STATION.

On the 14th, inst., to the Rev. Edward Wood and his estimable lady a boy,
The first bud of promise
Unto the mother given,
It is to her an earthly bliss,
A joy this side of heaven.

Holmes the ex-section boss is home, having met with an accident that caused a severe flesh wound.

Willis Potter's horse took fright while crossing the railroad and a general smash up of his cutter ensued but no farther damage was done,

Those gentlemen who came to Willis from Detroit last week with their repeating guns in quest of rabbits were frustrated by reason of the storm and notwithstanding the splendid opportunity it gave them to look around the village they returned to the city on Saturday with a disappointed look in their off eye, while the rabbits that formed their day dream go skipping over the beautiful snow.

On the 20th of the present month Yea Local reached the 61st mile stone in the journey of life and to those in like circumstances it is suggestive of

Whither are we tending
On the stream of time?
Are the lives we are living
Making life sublime?
Let each person answer
This important thought,
Does my future brighten,
Brighten as it ought?

THE BLIZZARD.

Oh the snow, the pitiless snow.
He was pelted and blinded and covered up so,
By the drifting and shifting of pitiless snow.
When the spirit of discord was rife on the earth,
And the struggling forces were up from the north,
The shriek of the blast was rent by the moan
Of the suffering one as he struggled alone,
With no one to pity or shield from the blow
Of the death dealing blast and the pitiless snow.

Yea Local.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Democrat.

J. J. Robison, Ann Arbor; J. W. Wing, Scio; E. M. Cole, Superior; and H, D. Platt, Pittsfield, will represent the Washtenaw mutual at the state association of mutual insurance companies to be held at Lansing, Jan. 27 and 28.

From the Argus.

Bro. Pattison's ire will rise up several inches when he reads the Saline Observer, which charges the Commercial with being an "out and out Democratic sheet, since election, as it really was previous."

Guessed rightly for once.

Hoping to alleviate, if not cure, a disease of the kidneys, which has obtained a strong hold upon his person, William A. Clark, bookkeeper in Mr. Eberbach's hardware store, goes daily to Ypsilanti, to take a mineral bath.

In their desire to make an economical record, the Board of Supervisors, at both regular and adjourned sessions, cut bills without proper discrimination. Frank Joslyn, Justice of the Peace in Ypsilanti, is preparing an appeal to the supreme court for a writ of mandamus to compel the Supervisors to allow him what the law permits him to charge for his services.

The Brokaw case has again been before the court—stenographer Goodrich presiding—this week. About two years before the elder Brokaw's death he deeded his farm to one of his sons in consideration of himself and wife being provided for so long as they might live and the assumption of a mortgage upon the property of about $5,000. The farm is worth about $10,000. Four of the five heirs have united to break the deed, if possible. Kinne and Whitman are on one side and Sawyer and Knowlton on the other. It remains to be seen whether, after the lawyers get through with it, there is any portion of the estate remaining. Heirs rest their hope in attempting to break the deed upon mental incapacity and undue influence.

From the Courier.

Last Friday was a bad day for Henry Mahaley, a colored man, whose home is in Ypsilanti, but who has been at work for Wm. H. Rice, a farmer living a few miles east of here, in Ann Arbor town, since last March. Mahaley started for Ann Arbor with a load of green wood, and while coming down what is known as "the Green hill," on the Glazier road, the horses became unmanageable and started to run. Mahaley, who was walking by the side of the wagon, was jerked under the vehicle, and one of the wheels passed over his left leg, below the knee, crushing the bones the width of the tire, in such a manner that it is thought amputation will be necessary. The team ran to Geo. Orcutt's place before being caught, but escaped uninjured.

Mr. Mahaley is a young man. He worked for us a few weeks and we found him a first class hand, active, energetic and faithful. A severe calamity.

The only fault to be found with the following notice of one of our eminent citizens from the Detroit Evening News, is the fact that much more might have been said, both historically and complimentary, and then the gentleman treated none too well:

To Onondago county, famous among the counties of New York for many other things, belongs the honor of being the birth-place of E. D. Kinne, now the well-known lawyer of Ann Arbor. He started early on the road to learning—went through Syracuse high school and Cazenovia seminary with neatness and dispatch—made a bee-line for the Athens of the west—tarried and studied four years—got B. A. tacked on to his name—then to Columbia law school—and returned to Ann Arbor in 1867 where he formed a law partnership with O. Hawkins, and at the same time made that gentlman father-in-law. He soon attained great local popularity and was given the city recordership amid the plaudits of the citizens—by and by became city attorney—in 1874 was elected mayor—was re-elected—many call him mayor to this day—he was such an all-fired good one. In 1881 his presence graced the legislative halls at Lansing—old constituents wanted him to run for congress in the fall of '84—thought it would pay him better to go abroad—he went and saw and came back a happier and wiser man.

From the Register.

Ypsilanti's postmistress received $2,150 as her salary the past year, and $1,109.52 for clerk hire. This sum aggregates a little over half what the Ann Arbor post-office costs.

LET THE PEOPLE DECIDE.

The Supervisors do their part toward a new Jail, and now the people must do the rest of the business.

The board of supervisors continued their sessions last week until Saturday when they adjourned *sine die*. Following is a summary of the business transacted.

The committee on public buildings, consisting of Messrs. Bennett, Yost and Davenport, reported the construction of a brick hospital at the county poor-house 18x34 feet at a cost of $791.95, which was $91.95 more that the appropriation. The building was made somewhat longer than at first contemplated and forms a very commodious and comfortable hospital. Storm porches had been put on the entrances to the court-house, an ash-pit constructed which will make the building safer from fire and the steam-pipes have been covered. The committee recommended the purchase of two book cases for the probate office and the clerk's office.

The committee to settle with county officers reported the acceptance of the bonds of the various officers.

The voters of the Ann Arbor town were given the privilege of holding their general township elections in the basement of the court-house on payment of $15 a year. The city of Ann Arbor was also required to pay $15 for the same privilige.

The committee on public buildings was instructed to light the court-house by electricity whenever it was more enonomical to do so.

Ald. Hiscock and Heinzmann reported the action of the Ann Arbor city council refusing to donate anything toward a new jail and the report was ordered spread upon the journal

The bonds of the county drain commissioners were fixed at $2,000 and the allowance was made $3.00 per day and no mileage.

The jail committee then made the following report:

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors for Washtenaw county:

"The special committee appointed by this board for the purpose of considering the question of the erection of a new jail or of repairing the old one and of suggesting some way and the means of accomplishing a result so desirable and important to the people of this county, respectfully report that they have given the subject the a careful consideration and have reached the following conclusion:

"Whereas, the old jail in its present condition is unsafe and nearly useless for the confinement of persons who may be sent there even for minor offences, but for that class of prisoners who are guilty of and are convicted in our courts of high crimes and misdemeanors, there is certainly no adequate security whatever, and judging from the frequency of escape of prisoners in the past, a wholesale jail delivery may be anticipated with a great degree of certainty at any time in the future whenever the interest and change of condition on the part of prisoners may seem desirable.

"Whereas, the expending of any considerable sum of money for repairs on the present building with the view of making it available for the purpose of a jail for a few years, would in the opinion of your committee be unwise and that no good or permanent result would be accomplished thereby.

"Therefore, it is the opinion of your committee that there is no remedy that will reach and cure the existing evils of the old jail other than the construction of a new jail at the earliest time possible and your committee also believe that prompt and decisive action by this board must be taken to avert the burden of taxation already too grievous, being largely increased by sending criminals convicted in our courts out of the county to some other place for confinement where the dangers and possibilities of escape are reduced to the minimum. Already has your committtee been admonished by the judge of the 22nd judicial district of this state that unless some better protection against the escape of prisoners convicted of high crimes and misdemeanors be provided he must as a matter of duty send them where the possibilities of escape from prison are less frequent if not impossible.

"Whereas, in the location and construction of a structure suitable for the purpose of a county jail your committee are of the opinion that the old jail premises can be utilized and the county saved the expense of furnishing a new site, from information obtained from reliable sources it is believed by a judicious expenditure of $12,000 upon the plan submitted by C. A, Matthewson in addition to the old jail and of capacity sufficient for the wants of the county for many years to come.

"Whereas, the levying of the said $12,000 payable in two annual installments with interest would not exceed the trifling sum of two cents annually on each hundred dollars of the present equalizations of the taxable property of said county, therefore,

"Resolved, for the board of supervisors of Washtenaw county, that the peace, security and public interest of the citizens of this county demand the immediate erection of a new county jail, providing for classifying and safely securing the criminals of the county.

"Resolved, that for the erection of said new jail, the sum of $12,000 is hereby appropriated and that the said $12,000 shall be raised by loan on the bonds of the county payable within two years from Feb. 1, 1885 in two annual installments of $6,000 each,at a rate of interest not to exceed seven per cent and payable annually on the first day of February.

"Resolved, that if a majority of the electors of said county voting on said loan shall authorize the same it shall be the duty of the chairman of this board and the clerk of said county to make the loan as above provided by advertising for sealed proposals for said loan with the lowest rates of interest."

The report further provides for the holding of the election at the same time with the spring election on the first Monday in April, and for a proper casting, canvass, and return of the vote. The final resolution is as follows:

"Resolved, that a building committee consisting of three members, be elected by this board who shall proceed immediately, in case the electors shall vote for said loan, to adopt such plans and specifications for a new jail as they may deem suited for the best interests of the county, provided that cost of said jail shall not exceed $12,000 to said county and such committee shall have power and are hereby authorized to advertise for and to receive and accept sealed proposals for building said jail and in all things pertaining thereto act for and in behalf of this board."

Geo. S. Wheeler, C. S. Gregory,
H. D. Bennett, P. O'Hearn,
Lee Yost, J. L. Gilbert,
C. A. Matthewson, M. F. Case.

The report was unanimously adopted. Messrs. James L. Gilbert, Henry D. Bennett, and Morton F. Case were appoined the building committee above specified.

It was provided that the various offices in the court-house should be connected with the telephone in the clerk's room at a cost not to exceed $45.

The representatives of the county in the legislature were requested to use their influence for the amending of the tax laws as suggested in a communication from the supervisors of Branch county.

THE WASHTENAW MUTUAL, ITS ANNUAL MEETING WEDNESDAY AND ELECTIONS FOR 1885.

The Washtenaw Mutual fire insurance company held its annual meeting in the circuit court room Wednesday. There was a large attendance, about 150 members being in attendance. The annual report, showed the company to be in excellent financial condition. The total membership now amounts to 2.002 with a net amount of property at risk of $4,095,975, which constitutes the capital stock. The total receipts and income for the past year were $10,889.94 and the losses paid were $5,489.87. The assessment was $1.75 per $1,000.

The company after some discussion fixed the secretary's salary at $500 per annum instead of $600 as previously; the allowance for directors was fixed at $2.00 per day and cash expenses.

Some unimportant changes in the by-laws were referred to the board of directors.

The company then proceeded to elect the following board of directors for the ensuing year: Stephen Fairchild, of Ann Arbor, H. D. Platt, of Pittsfield, J. W. Wing, of Scio, E. M. Cole, of Superior, and John F. Spafford, of Manchester. The following auditing committee was elected: Geo. McDougal, of Superior, Geo. A. Peters, of Scio, and Robert Campbell, of Ann Arbor.

Mr. Robison presented the following resolution which was unanimously adopted.

Whereas, we believe all the farmers of the county of Washtenaw would be better served in the matter of fire insurance if all were insured in one company; therefore,

*Resolved*, that we encourage all attempts that may be made to consolidate the three mutual fire insurance companies, now doing business in the county.

The board of directors organized by re-electing Henry D. Platt president, and Stephen Fairchild, secretary.

*REAL ESTATE SALES.*

R. C. Hayton to M. A. Ballard, Ypsilanti city property $1900.

John G. Cook to Fred. C. Hornung, Pittsfield property $15,000.

Jennie Crane to Emily Warner, York property $500.

L. K. Drury to W. A. Bailey, land in Pittsfield $200.

F. P. Bogardus to Eliza A. Snell, Ypsi, city property $1200.

John Gilbert to John Gies, Ypsi. city property $600.

N. E. Crittenden to Frank McGraw, Ypsilanti city property $5,000.

*AN ICE BRIDGE AT NIAGARA.*

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 15. [Special.]—An ice-bridge was formed below Niagara Falls this afternoon, the ice being packed together for a half a mile down the river. There was no ice-bridge last winter. The ice scenery equals that of 1882-3. Many parties crossed over on ice to-day, and the winter hotels are preparing for the guests that these midwinter attractions are sure to bring.

Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have not had an attack. Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich,

*HON. WM. D. HARRIMAN.*

From the Ann Arbor Courier.

About half a century ago there was born away down in Vermont, a bright baby boy—his parents christened him Wm. D.—and he grew up with much of the "down east" shrewdness in his composition Received a common school education—taught school in his early days in Vermont—then went south and taught one year—took to law—studied hard and admitted to practice in his native state—soon after went to Chicago—wasn't contented—got the far west fever—spring of '59 found him in California. Prospered—took an active part in politics—commenced life as a strong republican—served his state, California, in both branches of the legislature—elected clerk of the supreme court of California in 1864 by 60,000 majority—biggest vote any republican ever recieved in that state, save one—and that was only six or eight larger. In 1869 came to Ann Arbor to reside permanently—the university and the literary and other advantages of the city the loadstone that attracted. Has been chosen mayor of Ann Arbor three times, is mayor now—elected member of the school board three times, is a member now—chosen chairman board of directors of Keck Furniture Co. three times, is chairman of the same now—elected judge of probate three times, is judge of probate now. A keen business man—a shrewd politician—goes in to win—generally wins—proud of being self-educated—of being successful—is independent however in all his opinions political, religious, and philosophical—is sought instead of seeking—a close student—great reader—devours every book that comes within his grasp.

Since taking hold of the probate office Judge Harriman has brought method and order to his task He has adopted a complete system of filing, so that any papers in any estate can be produced at a moment's notice. Since the office was first established there have been 5,014 cases brought before it, 1,331 of which have been during his term, involving property valued at over $1,000,000. In 60 of these cases only have lawyers been employed, and outside of 20 cases the whole amount of fees paid lawyers will not exceed $100. As a natural consequence the Judge is not popular with the legal fraternity. He claims his election by republican votes, and as the duties of his office are strictly non-political thinks that fact appropriate. He is the only judge of probate ever elected for a third term in this county and if we mistake not the only official ever accorded the honor in Washtenaw. That he is a good judge few will dispute.

Fred S. Davis wishes it known that he guarantees Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets to be the best remedy for indigestion ever made. they always relieve headache. 3

"Have we the right to hiss?" is one of the social problems discussed by Mr. Curtis in the forthcoming Easy Chair in Harper's for February.

**Dyspepsia.**

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equalled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Michigan Almanac issued by The Detroit Post gives the following exhibit of the popular vote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Blaine | 4,775,472 |
| Cleveland | 4,872,856 |
| Butler | 175,708 |
| St. John | 150,798 |
| Total | 9,974,834 |

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
GermanCornRemover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Piles Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

Test Your Baking Powder To-Day!

Brands advertised as absolutely pure
CONTAIN AMMONIA.

THE TEST:

Place a can top down on a hot stove until heated, then remove the cover and smell. A chemist will not be required to detect the presence of Ammonia.

DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA.
Its Healthfulness Has NEVER Been Questioned.

In a million homes for a quarter of a century it has stood the consumer's reliable test,

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

Price Baking Powder Co.,
MAKERS OF
Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,
The strongest, most delicious and natural flavor known, and
Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems
For Light, Healthy Bread, The Best Dry Hop Yeast in the world.
FOR SALE BY GROCERS,
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

LIGHT HEALTHY BREAD.

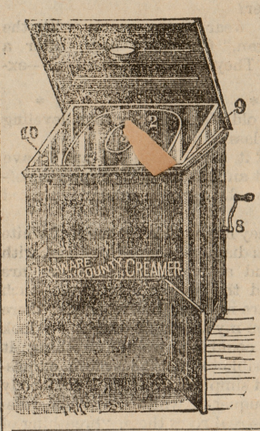
DR. PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.

The best dry hop yeast in the world.
Bread raised by this yeast is light, white and wholesome like our grandmother's delicious bread.
GROCERS SELL THEM.
PREPARED BY THE
Price Baking Powder Co.,
Man'f'rs of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
R. R. LANDS
*In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.*
From Lake Superior to Puget Sound,
At prices ranging chiefly from $2 to $6 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the Best Country for securing Good Homes now open for settlement.
FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883, were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.
1085m3.

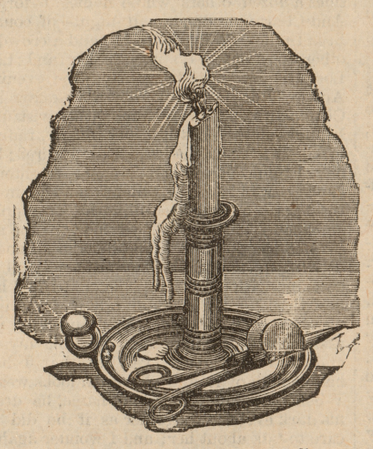



DELAWARE COUNTY CREAMER.

We give the readers of this paper an opportunity to get a Creamer very low. To get the low offer write at once, as this advertisement is to run but a short time. Mention this paper. Address, Delaware County Creamer Company, Benton Harbor, Mich.
85w4

DO YOU KNOW
THAT
LORILLARD'S CLIMAX
PLUG TOBACCO,
With Red Tin Tag, is the best? Is the purest; is never adulterated with glucose, barytes, molasses, or any deleterious ingredients, as is the case with many other tobaccos.
LORILLARD'S ROSE LEAF FINE CUT TOBACCO
is also made of the finest stock, and for aromatic chewing quality is second to none
LORILLARD'S NAVY CLIPPINGS
take first rank as a solid durable smoking tobacco wherever introduced.
LORILLARD'S FAMOUS SNUFFS
have been used for over 124 years, and are sold to a larger extent than any other. 1065y1

FERRY'S
Seed ANNUAL
FOR 1885
INVALUABLE TO ALL!
Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc.
D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT Mich.
1085wo



"THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME."
WHITE SEAL
BURNING OIL.
The New York Board of Health estimates that 30,000 lives have been destroyed by the explosive qualities of petroleum. If every household would adopt the White Seal oil for family use, none of these unfortunate accidents would occur.
WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL
has none of the defects usually found in common oils. It cannot be exploded, does not char the wick, will not smoke, emits no offensive odor, and prevents the breaking of Chimneys.
WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL
is a rich oil for illuminating purposes. It is as light in color as pure spring water. It gives a strong, steady light, and burns much longer than common oils.
If this oil is not sold in your vicinity, send your order direct to us for a barrel, or a case containing two five gallon cans.
BROOKS OIL CO.,
55 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
114 and 115 South St., New York.
1083y1

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the twenty-second day of December, A. D., 1884, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Samuel B. Read, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-second day of June, next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the twenty-third day of March, and on Monday the twenty-second day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, December 22nd, A. D. 1884.

William D. Harriman,
1084w5. Judge of Probate.

## Travelers' Guide.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

*The Niagara Falls Route.*

TIME TABLE, NOV. 16, 1884.

All Trains run by Ninetieth Meridian or Central Standard Time.

GOING WEST.

| STATIONS. | * Mail. | *Day Express | *G'd Rap. & Kal. Ex. | *Jackson Express | †Evening Express | †Pacific Express |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | P. M. | A. M. | A. M. | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
| Buffalo ....Lv | 9 40 | 12 30 | 7 35 | | 7 15 | 12 30 |
| | A. M. | | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Detroit | 6 30 | 9 00 | 4 00 | 6 00 | 8 00 | 9 00 |
| Springwells | 6 40 | 9 10 | 4 10 | 6 12 | 8 10 | 9 10 |
| Wayne Junc | 7 15 | 9 38 | 4 38 | 6 44 | 8 40 | 9 40 |
| Denton's | 7 30 | ----- | ----- | 6 58 | ----- | ----- |
| Ypsilanti | 7 42 | 9 57 | 4 58 | 7 07 | 9 03 | 10 02 |
| Ann Arbor | 8 00 | 10 12 | 5 12 | 7 23 | 9 20 | 10 18 |
| Jackson | 9 38 | 11 30 | 6 50 | 8 50 | 10 35 | 11 55 |
| | P. M. | P. M. | | | A. M. | A. M. |
| Kalamazoo | 12 03 | 1 45 | 9 40 | | 1 07 | 2 27 |
| Chicago ....Ar | 5 45 | 6 50 | ----- | | 7 30 | 7 55 |

GOING EAST.

| STATIONS. | * Mail. | * Day Express | †N. Y. & Lim. Ex. | *Jackson Accom. | †Atlantic Express | †Night Express | *Gr. R. & D. Expr's |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | | P. M. | P. M. | A. M. |
| Chicago--Lv | 6 45 | 8 55 | 4 15 | | 8 40 | 10 30 | ----- |
| | P. M. | P. M. | | | A. M. | A. M. | |
| Kalamazoo | 12 03 | 1 45 | 8 10 | | 1 00 | 3 35 | 6 45 |
| | | | | A. M. | | | |
| Jackson | 3 05 | 4 03 | 10 00 | 7 00 | 3 25 | 5 55 | 9 18 |
| Ann Arbor | 4 32 | 5 12 | 10 54 | 8 23 | 4 35 | 7 12 | 10 33 |
| Ypsilanti | 4 50 | 5 25 | 11 07 | 8 43 | 4 52 | 7 28 | 10 47 |
| Denton's | 5 00 | ----- | ----- | 8 54 | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| Wayne Junc | 5 15 | 5 46 | ----- | 9 10 | 5 15 | 7 50 | 11 07 |
| Springwells | 5 55 | 6 15 | 11 50 | 9 50 | 5 45 | 8 20 | 11 35 |
| Detroit | 6 05 | 6 25 | 11 59 | 10 00 | 5 55 | 8 30 | 11 45 |
| | | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. | |
| Buffalo Ar | | 4 40 | 8 50 | | 4 10 | 8 35 | |

* Sunday excepted. † Daily. ‡ Except Saturday

O. W. Ruggles', G. P. & T. Ag't, Chicago. B. M. Damon, Station Agent, Ypsi.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN R. R.—YPSILANTI BRANCH.

| From Ypsilanti. Way Ft. | Ex & Mail. | | STATIONS. | | Ex & Mail. | To Ypsilanti. Way Ft. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | Leave. Arrive. | | | |
| A. M. | A. M. | ----- | ----Ypsilanti--- | ----- | P. M. | P. M. |
| 6 32 | 8 47 | ----- | ----Pittsfield--- | ----- | 5 12 | 4 47 |
| 6 57 | 9 06 | ----- | -----Saline----- | ----- | 4 55 | 4 12 |
| 7 27 | 9 17 | ----- | --Manchester-- | ----- | 4 43 | 3 42 |
| 8 32 | 9 55 | ----- | ---Hillsdale---- | ----- | 4 11 | 2 22 |
| P. M. | | | | | | A. M. |
| 3 30 | 11 37 | ----- | Ar Chicago Dp | ----- | 2 42 | 7 32 |
| | P. M. | | | | M. A. | |
| ----- | 7 31 | ----- | Ar Toledo Dp | ----- | 7 26 | ----- |
| ----- | 5 07 | ----- | Ar Cleveland Dp | ----- | 10 37 | ----- |
| ----- | 9 42 | ----- | Ar Buffalo Dp | ----- | 6 32 | ----- |
| | A. M. | | | | | |
| ----- | 3 31 | ----- | | | 12 01 | ----- |

All trains run by new standard, 90th meridian time which is 28 minutes slower than Ypsilanti time.

Way Freight from Ypsilanti will run Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays.

Way Freight to Ypsilanti will run Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

All other trains run daily except Sunday.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC R. R.
Detroit & Butler Division.

GOING WEST.

| STATIONS. | Mail * | Ex. ¶ | Ex. ¶ | way ft * |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | A. M. |
| Detroit | 9 10 | 3 30 | 9 15 | 6 35 |
| Belleville | 10 03 | 4 11 | 10 05 | 8 35 |
| Willis | 10 14 | 4 17 | 10 15 | 9 20 |
| Whittaker | 10 20 | 4 23 | 10 25 | 9 35 |
| Milan | 10 31 | 4 32 | 10 32 | 10 55 |
| | | | | P. M. |
| Adrian | 11 21 | 5 14 | 11 15 | 1 05 |
| | P. M. | | A. M | |
| Butler | 1 07 | 7 00 | 1 08 | 5 55 |

GOING EAST.

| STATIONS. | Ex. ¶ | Mail * | Ex. ¶ | way ft * |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | P. M. | A. M. | A. M. |
| Butler | 8 25 | 2 45 | 2 30 | 5 00 |
| | | | | P. M. |
| Adrian | 10 05 | 4 29 | 4 13 | 12 25 |
| Milan | 10 50 | 5 08 | 4 52 | 3 10 |
| Whittaker | 10 57 | 5 17 | 5 01 | 3 30 |
| Willis | 11 03 | 5 24 | 5 07 | 3 55 |
| Belleville | 11 11 | 5 33 | 5 15 | 4 19 |
| Detroit | 11 55 | 6 20 | 6 00 | 6 20 |

* Except Sunday. ¶ Daily.

Geo. W. Stevens, Division Sup't.

TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR & GRAND TRUNK RAILROAD.

Time table taking effect June 22, 1884.

ALL TRAINS RUN BY TOLEDO TIME.

| GOING NORTH. Pas. | Ex. Pas. | Mail Pas. | STATIONS. | | Ex. Pas. | GOING SOUTH Mail Pas. | Pas. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | P. M. | A. M. | | | A. M. | P. M. | |
| | 5 25 | 7 05 | Lv---Toledo---Ar | | 9 30 | 4 55 | |
| | 6 46 | 9 03 | -----Milan----- | | 8 06 | 3 22 | |
| | 6 51 | 9 09 | -----Nora----- | | 7 59 | 3 17 | |
| | 6 58 | 9 22 | -----Urania----- | | 7 52 | 3 10 | |
| | 7 07 | 9 32 | ----Pittsfield---- | | 7 40 | 3 02 | |
| | 7 20 | 9 50 | ---Ann Arbor--- | | 7 27 | 2 49 | |
| | 8 00 | 10 35 | Ar South Lyon Lv | | 6 50 | 2 10 | |

W. H. Bennett, Gen'l Pas. Agent. H. W. Ashley, General Supt

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the twenty-second day of December A. D. 1884, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Edith Sherwood, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-second day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday, the twenty-third day of March and on Monday, the twenty second day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, December 22nd, 1884.

William D. Harriman,
1084w5 Judge of Probate.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Hannah C. Hendrick deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned Edmund Hendrick, administrator of the estate of said Hannah C. Hendrick deceased by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the twelfth day of December, A. D. 1884, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the East outer door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in the County of Washtenaw, in said State, on Monday the ninth day of February A. D. 1885 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased) the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Beginning at the Southwest Corner of the Northwest quarter of the Soutwest quarter of section three in Township three South of range seven East in the State of Michigan, and running thence North along the line between sections three and four, four (4) chains; thence East parallel to the half quarter line two chains and fifty links; thence South parallel to the section line four chains to the half quarter line; thence West to the place of beginning, containing one acre of land. All in the City of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan.

Edmund Hendrick,
Dated, Dec. 15th, 1884. Administrator.

Lying Agents can't SELL and tell the truth about JONES. Put your lies on paper and sign if you dare.
U. S. STANDARD
$60.5 TON
WAGON SCALES.
Beam Box. Tare Beam. Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.
1086y1.

# PRINCESS CHARMIAN

By ALISON.

## CHAPTER VII.

If I enjoyed my first visit to London, I find my second visit still more enjoyable. People seem to do nothing but enjoy themselves all day long at the house in Earl's Gate Place. It would have been a pleasure for me to have been with Charmian anywhere; but it is delightful to be with her here, to watch her happiness, even if I cannot get near enough for more than that. There are always so many peple about her; she is so brilliant, she has such an odd delightful individuality about her, I do not wonder that men are charmed, dazzled, bewildered—that they surround her like butterfles in a sunny meadow—that even Lord Lorraine cannot find a moment to talk to her sometimes, though I know she would rather have one smile from him than the admiration of all the rest.

On these occasions Lord Lorraine consoles himself with me, who am not surrounded by admirers. He even seems to like talking to me about my studies—the books I have read, the heroes I admire. Not that I talk much; but I suppose I listen well. He seems to find a pleasure in my society for which I cannot otherwise account. I am not always listening to him when I am silent, however, and so old Mrs. Purefoy often tells me, laughing. And I think my indifference piques him; women have always flattered him so much that it must seem strange to him to be treated so indifferently by a little ignorant ill-dressed girl. Sometimes I think he devotes himself to me because he knows Charmian would never dream of being jealous of me, as she might if he were equally devoted to any of the fashionable girls who come to Earl's Gate Place. And sometimes I think he does it to pique Charmian, though I cannot see that she neglects him, though she is too proud to come to him if he does not choose to scatter her phalanx of admirers and go to her.

Mrs. Purefoy makes a great pet of me in her own brusque way. Lady Louisa too would have patronized me if I had not resented her patronage rather stiffly from the first. Both pour an amount of flattery into my ears which might have turned my head if Pleasant Owens had not conscientiously brought me up under tne conviction that I was remarkably plain. Sometimes I try to think how I should feel if I were indeed as pretty as these two ladies seem to think me. It is an exquisitely novel idea—the very possibility fills me with elation. But then I remember Pleasant's wholesome truths, and wonder how Mrs. Purefoy's verdict can persuade people against the evidence of their own eyes—an old woman who confesses herself to be almost purblind, and who, whatever her discrimination may have been a quarter of a century ago, must surely have lost her cunning when she calls my face the sweetest she has ever seen.

One day I overhear the following conversation in the great drawing room at Earl's Gate Place.

There are a great many people in the room; but I have crept away behind one of the great brown-and-yellow brocaded window curtains with Dore's "Elaine," and have forgotten everything but the book before me, as I have a fashion of doing, when old Mrs. Purefoy's shrill voice recalls me to myself, speaking close to me on the other side of the curtain.

"Do you admire my little friend Susan Coventry, Count?"

"Very much," Count de Roqueneourt answers, in his grave, quiet way.

"So do I. She is like her grandmother, Susan Probyn, and she was one of the greatest beauties of her day."

"I am not surprised to hear it."

"She has just the same pure sweet outline of face, and the same mild lovely look. It is Susan Coventry's expression which is so charming—mild, I call it, though that scarcely describes it—childlike, though not childish—innocent, though with such a pretty dignity about it—and so unconscious! And—would you believe it, Count?—the child actually fancies she is ugly!"

In his soft foreign accent Count de Roquencourt expresses his astonishment, and then the conversation changes; and I, shrinking back in the deep window, in my quaint gray silk gown with its deep fringes, with the great book on my lap, wonder how people can be so mistaken, and whether Count de Roquencourt really admires me, or only said what he did just to please the eccentric old woman who has chosen to make a protege of me.

Monsieur de Roquencourt comes to Earl's Gate Place very often—indeed he seems almost as much home here, in his grave quiet way, as Lord Lorraine himself. I like the young "refuge," as Mrs. Purefoy calls him; his dark meloncholy eyes haunt me, his enthusiasm for what he thinks the right cause finds an echo in my own ardent soul. Always a hero-worshiper, my imagination invests this young patriot with all the bravery of a Wallace, all the patience of a Silvio Pellico, all the virtue and courage of a martyr. And he is so handsome, with the dark Provencal type of beauty I have always admired, and dark melancholy eyes, which, Charmian tells me, laughingly, owe all their meloncholy to the curve of the brow and eyelid, because Camille de Roquencourt can be quite lively when he likes, and is one of the very best and most inveterate waltzers in London.

I have been at Earl's Gate Place very nearly a week when Mrs. Purefoy writes to my father, who is an old acquaintance of hers, to ask him to extend my leave of absence for a few days that I may go to a ball for which we have all received invitations, or rather for which Mrs. Purefoy has procured an invitation for me My father seems glad of the chance of my being introduced into society under such good auspices, and grants the leave without any demur.

"But I have nothing to wear, Charmian. I am not going to a ball in that withered old muslin gown."

"Who was that young lady who 'refused before she was asked?'" Charmian inquires lazily from the depths of the great chintz chair by her dressing-room fire.

"But, Charmian——"

"My dear, Jeannette is making a dress for you. Do not let your angelic simplicity be disturbed by such a sublunary thing as a ball dress. If you begin to care about what you wear half your charm will have vanished, do you know that?"

"It is not that I care. But to look a show——"

"My child, you shall not look a show. You shall look the very dearest and most delicious little bit of Arcadia that ever danced a trois-temps."

That evening Pleasant Owens comes into town and pays me visit, or rather asks to see me for a moment in the dining-room, that she may put into my hands a rather heavy, though not very large, brass-bound box, which my father has sent to me, with the key. She remains to administer some advice about my deportment generally, and to impress upon my mind the folly of letting my head be turned by vanity and the like, to which I turn a deaf ear, wishing all the time that she would take herself away and give me an opportunity of opening the mysterious box.

This I do a few minutes later, kneeling on the rug in Charmian's room. It is my mother's trinket box—it has her initials on the lid; and for the first time in my life I see the ornaments she wore—the pretty things that are henceforward to belong to me. The thought of that unknown mother saddens me; there are tears in my eyes as I lift the trinkets out of their places one after the other, and lay them back again reverently, Charmian looking on from the depths of her great armchair.

There are three trays in the box, lined with dark blue velvet. In the upper tray are two curious bracelets of Indian gold thickly crusted with turquois, some foreign beads, and a brooch and ear-rings of silver filigree from Malta together with a pretty little gold watch and chain and two or three rings. I am sure these are what my mother was in the habit of wearing every day—they look as if they had just been laid away for the night. I look at them for a long time before I raise the second tray, and, though I know Charmian is curious to see the other things, she never says a word.

The second tray contains the rest of the turquois set—necklet and brooch and ear-rings, a large and very handsome gold locket, with my father's picture in it, an old fashioned miniature set as a brooch, three beautiful half-hoop diamond rings and a pair of diamond ear-rings, a clasp with hair in it, set with rubies and pearls—I have the fellow of it fastening the band of velvet round my throat, one of my few ornaments, and one which I have worn since I was a child—and a great brooch of amethysts, set clear in little circles of filigree work.

But the third tray is the prettiest of all. Here, softly imbedded in the velvet, lie a beautiful necklace of pearls, two large pearls set as ear-rings, a pendant with a band of pearls across it, and a broad bracelet with a strap and buckle set thickly with pearls, and, beside the pearls, a little soft fair curl of baby hair.

"Yours!" Charmian says, looking down at it.

My eyes are blinded with tears. Who had laid that little ring of floss-silk so tenderly among her most precious things? Who but my own mother?

"You shall wear those pearls with the new dress, Susan," Charmian says, after a long pause. "They will suit it—and you—exactly!"

* * * * * * * *

"She'll do," old Mrs. Purefoy says, leveling her gold eye-glass at me.

I am glad of it, since Jeannette and I have wasted at least an hour in getting up the effect which the arbitrary old woman is pleased to approve.

The dress they have made for me is of white tulle, puffed in diamond-shaped puffings, with a white rosebud at every point. There are rosebuds round the bodice; my sleeves—such as they are—are nothing but rosehuds; there are rosebuds on my shoes. I ought to look well iu it, if I could look well in anything; it is scarcely possible to imagine a more exquisitely fresh and simple dress. And somebody has put a bouquet of white Provence roses into my hand—real roses these, "breathing of Flora and the country green."

"Where did they come from?" I ask, laying my cheek against their fragrant coolness.

"They were sent to you," Charmian answers, laughing.

"Sent to me? By whom?"

"By whom but the Count de Roquencourt?"

"Keep that color in your cheeks, my dear," old Mrs. Purefoy laughs, with a kind of grim satisfaction. "It is all you want to make you the rage. Charmian, you may as well abdicate with a good grace!"

"All right!" Charmian says, gayly. "La reine est morte. Vive la reine!"

But Mrs. Purefoy's nonsense annoys me. As if anyone could ever look like Charmian—Charmian in a bodice of cloth of gold, which fits her like a glove, with a train of satin of the same color, sprinkled with gold, with bright humming-birds made of jewely of every color in the rainbow on her shoulders and in her hair—a dress fit for Cleopatra—a dress which suits her splendid Eastern beauty to perfection, though Lady Louisa Purefoy says it is "scarcely suitable for a girl of her age!" My dress meets with Lady Louisa's unqualified admiration, which fact affords me no satisfation since she dislikes Charmian. I would much rather she disliked me too.

The ball is delightful. The rooms, resplendent with lights, with beautiful dresses, with flowers and mirrors and gilding, seem to me like a glimpse of fairy-land. And though I know so few people, I find myself provided with partners for every dance. The Count de Roquencourt dances with me very often. Dudley Probyn condescends to ask me once or twice, Lord Lorraine dances with me, besides a dozen others whose names I forget. And Charmian dances all night—of course. I see Dudley Probyn with her and a crowd of other men; but I do not see her and Lord Lorraine once together during the evening. And yet I do not think they have quarreled. Charmian's eyes follow him rather wistfully, I fancy, and she has lost her happy, radiant look. It may be that she is only tired; but once I think I see the old eager frightened expression in her eyes which was in them for those three or four last days at Tranquilla, and then I wish the ball were over—the music deafens me, the sound of the "dancers dancing in tune" makes my head ache I am dancing with Lord Lorraine, and I tell him how tired I am of it all, and how I wish we were going home. He seems surprised, and asks me if I have not been enjoying myself; and I answer vaguely, yes, but that I have had enough of it, and Charmian looks weary. When I mention Charmian's name, he draws his dark eyebrows together as if he did not care to talk about her; and I wonder again if they can have had another quarrel, and, if they have, what it can have been about.

* * * * * *

"Charmian, may I come in?"

"Yes—of course."

It is the morning after the ball. We have breakfasted in our own rooms. Charmian is still in dressing-gown and slippers, though it is nearly twelve o'clock; but I have been reading in the library for the last hour or two, not liking to disturb her as Jeannette had told me she seemed very tired.

"Why, Charmian, what ails you? Are you ill?"

I have thrown myself upon my knees before her, scanning her face with anxious, frightened eyes. She is sitting in the deep old chair, leaning her head back against the cushions. Her face is quite white; there are dark shadows under her eyes.

"Ill?" she says, laughing strangely. "No, I am not ill. What put such an idea into your head?"

"You look so white. Has anything happened? Oh, Charmian!"

For she has put up both hands to her face, with a cry like some wounded animal, a cry which, low as it is, seems to go through my heart.

"Dear Charmian, can't you tell me what is the matter? Charmian, I shall go to your aunt if you do not tell me this minute! Oh, Charmian, don't!"

I try to take down her hands, but she will not let me; and she still keeps up that terrible low moaning cry.

"Have you quarreled again?" I ask at last.

"No."

"What is it then? Can't you tell me, Charmian?"

"You," she says, in a curious sobbing way, though there are no tears in her eyes—"you to take him away from me, of all people in the world!"

"What do you mean?" I ask, stupefied.

"He cares for you, Susan, more than for me! I—I found it out—last night!"

"Charmian, are you mad?" I exclaim, shrinking back.

"I think I am mad. But it is the truth. He saw no one but you last night. He never came near me the whole evening—he has been so cold, so changed. I thought it was because he was angry with me still—that it would be all right after a little—that he only wanted to punish me. I thought that as long as I could. I wonder now how I could have been so stupid—how I could still think he loved me—all these days!"

She speaks in an odd, jerky way, with short sobbing breaths, like a hunted creature—the anguish of a hunted creature looks at me out of her great dilated eyes.

"I don't know what strange idea you have got into your head," I say, speaking very quietly, though my teeth are chattering. "I don't even know of whom you are speaking. Is it Lord Lorraine?"

"You don't know!"—laughing harshly. "Yes, it is Lord Lorraine, He is your lover now, Susan, not mine. And—and—it has killed me!"

"You are mistaken," I say, rising to my feet and speaking very coolly. "Lord Lorraine is no lover of mine."

"He is in love with you."

"He is engaged to you, Charmian."

"He is not engaged to me. Our engagement has never been renewed. I ought to have known his love for me was dead—dead! But I thought he was only punishing me. My own love blinded me; I might have known when he never asked me to say I was sorry—I might have guessed he never meant to have anything more to say to me—that he was willing to forgive me because—because he did not care."

"I think you have taken leave of your senses, Charmian."

"I think I have. But it is no matter. I don't blame you, Susan ——"

I hate him!" I exclaim furiously. "I always hated him. Don't speak of him to me any more."

"Women who hate them some men like best," she says, smiling strangely.

"Charmian, I believe Lord Lorraine cares more for you than for any one else in the world."

"If he cared for me, could he maks me suffer such tortures as I suffered last night?"

"He may not have known," I suggest, against my own convictions.

"He did know—his eyes were cruel. I do not believe he ever really loved me—It was only that my love flattered him; and I suppose he thought he cared that night at Cairo. But we were not suited to each other—and they have been dinning it into his ears. I am fire—he is ice; my love would have wearied him, and then I should have died. As well die first as last!"

"How can you care for him — hateful wretch!" I exclaim vindictively.

"Oh, hush!" she says, smiling folornly. "I adore him; if he thrust a dagger into my heart, I should die kissing his hand."

"Then I can scarcely pity you," I say severely.

"Pity me! I want no pity. What is your pity to me—or anything—now that I have lost his love? What is the whole world to me? I don't value my life at a pin's point. I could not live and endure such intolerable anguish—I could not live!"

She looks beside herself. I do not know what to say to comfort her. And the worst of it is that I believe in my heart Lord Lorraine does not care for her. It is so odd his never having spoken to her about the renewal of their engagement! And, as there was no quarrel, his avoidance of her society can mean nothing but that he is tired of it. But that he cares for any one else—except himself—I do not imagine for a moment. I pity her from the bottom of my heart, for I know how exquisitely she suffers—I suffered myself when Jack forsook me, though I never really loved Jack, and Charmian loves Lord Lorraine with all the mad wild love of her passionate undisciplined heart. Such a love is almost incomprehensible to my colder nature; but there is African blood in Charmian's veins. Her mother was a Castilian of Moorish descent, whom her father met when his regiment was stationed at Gibraltar, and married, very much against the wishes of the family, though the girl was noble as well as beautiful and good. But she was an alien—a daughter of Heth—and there was a certain Alice Probyn whom they wanted him to marry—who afterward lived and died a spinster for his sake. But Charmian's mother was not long a thorn in the flesh of her husband's family—she gave her life for the life of her chid, dying at Algiers on her sixteenth birthday. All this Charmian told me one day at Tranquilla, while we basked in the sunshine of my dreamy old garden.

"Charmian," I say, pushing the cloud of dark hair out of the great wild eyes—"Charmian, darling, you must try to think of other people—think how we all love you—and by and by you will not care so much."

I am kneeling before her, holding her two hands in mine, when Jeannette comes to tell me that I am wanted in the drawing-room.

"Say I am busy, Jeannette," I say, without turning my head; "tell them I cannot come."

"It is Lord Lorraine, and he wants you for only a moment," Jeannette persists. "I told him you were with Miss Dacre. who is not well; and he said to tell you that he would detain you only for a few moments, if you would be good enough to come."

"You had better go," Charmain says, sitting up in her chair, her feverish eyes devouring my face. "He does not like to be kept waiting."

"As if I care!"

"Go—you had better go—I don't want you here."

She actually takes me by the shoulder and puts me out of the room. But she cannot hurry my going down stairs. I am too stupefied to wonder what Lord Lorraine can want with me, or to be surprised at finding no one else in the drawing room. He comes forward to meet me, shaking hands with me just as usual.

"I wanted to ask you a question," Miss Coventry," he says quietly, and puts forward a chair that I may sit down.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]


### "Acted Like a Charm."

This is what Mrs. Mayer, of Baronne street, New Orleans, says of Brown's Iron Bitters. A "charm" works quietly, surely, promptly, thoroughly and with delightful effect. That is just the way this wonderful family medicine works on invalids who have been suffering the woes of liver complaint, dyspepsia and impoverished blood. Those who know its worth say it is a complete cure for dyspepsia, weakness, malaria, neuralgia, etc.


While we fight the dram shop let us fight still harder the principles, the habits, and the customs which demand and sustain it.


Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for a book containing statements of many remarkable cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla.


You cannot put parchments as deep down as men put their principles and practices.


Take Cheney's Stomach and Liver Regulator, $1.00 per bottle, 6 bottles for $5.00. Sold by Fred S. Davis.


# MARVELOUS SHOTS.

## STORIES WHICH MAKE THE TRIGGER FINGER TWITCH.

### A Shot After Sunset—Killing a Doe "Around the Corner"—A Bullet Strikes the Mark After Ten Feet Deflection.

[Forest and Stream.]

One day I followed a doe's tracks from 11 a. m. till sunset without having obtained anything like the merest glimpse of my game. I was fast losing hope, as but a few moments of daylight were left me, when, on coming to the edge of a flat, covered by heavy yellow birch timber, and terminated on the further side by an abrupt bank, like that of a river, I saw the old doe standing half way up the bank, broadside to, the fawn below her, its slender neck upstretched exactly in line with its mother's shoulder. At that distance (ninety very long paces) the neck looked about the size of a hoe-handle, but I took a quick look through the double sights and fired. The fawn went down like a stone; the doe gave one convulsive bound, nearly twenty feet, to the top of the bank, dropped dead in her tracks and rolled back across her fawn.

My next shot, purely one of chance, I think can be classed as wonderful. I was following the tracks of a doe and fawn. Within twenty rods of where I struck the tracks I suddenly saw half of the neck and the head of the fawn, which was lying down, partly turned from me, placidly chewing its cud. A shot through its neck stretched it lifeless, and, with my rifle held ready for a second shot, I advanced cautiously, expecting to see the doe; but, nothing stirring, I concluded that she had got away unobserved in the thick spruce growth. So setting away my rifle, I began to dress the fawn, which proved to be a very large one. In doing this I had changed my position, so that on rising I caught full sight of the doe lying dead, twenty feet away to the left, and at right angles with the line of fire. Half stupefied with amazement I walked up to her, and found the warm blood still trickling from a bullet-hole in the center of her belly, and saw that she had died in her bed without a kick. On going back to the fawn to investigate, I found that the bullet (a pointed one), about four feet beyond the neck of the fawn, had passed through a hackmatack sapling two inches through, a little to the left of the center, tearing the left side out and cutting the tree nearly half down; then turning at a right angle, it had struck the doe as mentioned, passed directly upward between the kidneys, cutting off the big artery and burying itself in the spine. The deer was as sale from a direct shot as though the Rocky mountains had interposed between us.

At another time, when following a big, fat doe in a feathery snow, which adhered to everything, on coming to an alder run, about eighty yards across, filled with these bushes from the size of a knitting needle to over an inch through, I caught sight of her black tail hanging down motionless. There was about one chance in a thousand of getting a bullet through, but I always took all such chances, and fired without a moment's hesitation. The tail disappeared instantaneously and, fixing my eyes on an object in range, so as to advance in a direct line, I followed the path of the bullet. Half way across I found an alder about as big as a pipe-stem cut off clean; but half way from there, to where the deer stood, and fully ten feet to the right of the line, I saw another alder fully an inch in diameter cut off not more than a foot above the ground and thrown three feet from its stump. "That settles it, I said to myself, and started rapidly forward to take up the track again. On reaching the spot I found some black hairs lying on the snow exactly as if cut out by a bullet and the first bound of the deer was nearly twenty feet. This looked like a wounded deer, but, smiling at the absurdity of the idea, I pressed forward and within ten rods came upon my game stone dead, with a bullet exactly through the center of its tail. To have struck the deer at all after being deflected ten feet out of its course would have been sufficiently remarkable, but to go exactly to the spot aimed at was a singular chance.

### Boys Will Be Buoys.

[Life.]

Some Florida boys, who had a swimming hole along the banks of the St. John river, were often driven out of the water by a very large alligator who came to sample them. At last they hit upon a little racket to get even with him. They constructed a buoy the exact size, shape and shade of an ordinary boy, and filled it with nitro-glycerine, and took a pole and pushed it out a little way from shore. Presently the alligator came up with his mouth wide open like a steel trap, and in one bite he took in over half the buoy, who just at that juncture went off and blew him tail first about three miles up the river.

Moral—"Boys will be buoys."

### The Same Old Fool Joke.

[Providence Journal.]

A young lady of Olneyville had been sitting in a chair and arose to get something, and as she attempted to regain her seat a young friend quickly withdrew the chair, and allowed her to sink heavily to the floor. The next day she was taken ill, and a physician was summoned, and for two months he has been applying bandages, plasters, etc., to save the young lady, who is 18 years of age, from permanent curvature of the spine. As it was, her body became bent, and gave her friends great alarm. It will be five years before all danger of spinal disease will be removed. The fall caused the end of the spine to be driven upward and to one side.

### A Girl's Queer Dream.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Charles Crocker, when superintendent of the Central Pacific railroad, long before he became wealthy, used to be annoyed by a young girl living in Sacramento, who visited his office daily—their office then being in that city—looked in at him, smiled and walked out. At last it became so annoying he had one of his clerks ask her her errand.

"I dreamt three times he was to marry me, and in my dream I was told I was to visit him daily until he spoke, but he does not seem to speak!" And he never did speak.

### On Political Matters.

[Josh Billings in Pretzel's Weekly.]

Ask my opinion of woman, and I am orthodox; buzz me about horses, and I am lucid; tap me about morals, and I leak like the bunghole of a barrel; approach me with a subscription paper, and I melt; flatter me, and I weaken; abuse me, and I corruscate; intimate a brandy smash, and I succumb. But in all political matters I am a nursing child, an idiot, a fool on a furlough, a nondescript—a man too jealous of his ease and reputation to toss it into politics and let the rabble play at foot ball with it.

### Wicked Sweetness.

The discovery has been made in Brooklyn that the school children are in the habit of getting drunk on candies filled with a mixture of fusil oil and alcohol.

# HOW THE POOR LIVE.

### A Good Meal for Ten Cents—Cheap Restaurant of the Better Class.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Attracted by a rough crayon drawing of Ben Butler adorning a placard on which was written "The Boss Workingman's Dinner for Ten Cents," a reporter descended to a basement restaurant on west Madison street, determined to see for himself what sort of a dinner could really be served for 10 cents. The room had the ordinary appearance of the cheap restaurant, but it was cleaner than is usually the case, and there was none of that "frowsy" smell that is so prevalent in places of this description. Dinner was "on" when the reporter entered, and the room was crowded with both men and women.

The men were all evidently of the decent artisan class, while the women were mostly work-girls from the neighboring stores. Seating himself at a table next a respectable-looking woman, the reporter called for his 10 cents' worth. In more aristocratic restaurants he had often been obliged to wait for a quarter of an hour before he was served, but here time was evidently money, for the order was hardly out of his mouth before the meal was before him. The dinner consisted of a large bowl (not cup) of excellent coffee, as much bread as he could eat, that article being supplied ad libitum, and a good large cut of beef off the joint, with a fair share of potatoes. There was just as much as any healthy man would care to eat, and it was as well cooked and almost as cleanly served as at a much more pretentious restaurant—and all for a dime!

In conversation the proprietor said: "I feed about 800 to 1,000 people a day; but not so many now as in summer, for when winter comes nearly all the lumbermen and dock hands go south. What profit do I make, did you say? Well, never more than a cent a dish; sometimes not that. It's the number we serve that makes it pay. It is a great mistake to suppose that the leavings of other restaurants are used up in cheap restaurants. Come with me into the kitchen and butcher's pantry and I will show you."

The reporter accordingly followed the proprietor, and was astonished to see the neatness and order that prevailed. In the butcher's pantry were hung up joints of meat as good and as fresh-looking as one could wish to see. At last the visitor thought he would have an opportunity of learning the mystery of "hash;" so he requested the proprietor to inform him as to the manufacture of that compound. "Nothing easier," was the reply; "you see we make nothing here but 'corned-beef hash,' and here is the corned-beef that it is made from," at the same time taking up a piece of excellent corned beef from a barrel. After seeing it the reporter felt that he could order hash with safety, the dread of eating hashed pussy cat being removed.

"What class of people frequent your place?"

"Chiefly mechanics and clerks. Somehow or another we never catch tramps. Now and again we get a stray one, but as a rule a tramp goes to a more expensive place. I have had customers coming here for years. Did you see that old man with gray hair? Well, he has been a customer of mine for years. He was worth his million once, but he has often told me that he enjoyed the dinner that he pays 10 cents for now better than he did the ones he used to pay as many dollars for. He had dyspepsia then, but he hasn't that now. They may talk about the high rate of living in Chicago, but I don't think they have much to complain of when a man can board well for $1.50 a week."

### A Fraudulent Baron.

[New York World.]

I never shall forget that dear old fraud, Hector Carlos, Baron de Maincy, who illuminated our drawing-rooms a few years ago. He was good-natured and not very bright, and his mustache stuck out like two bradawls. For six years he was supported here, mostly by literary people, on the claim of being a baron, though why that should entitle him to support I do not see. He was a ladies' man, and one lady invested $13,000 in him, I have heard. He offered his noble hand to a daughter of ex-President John Tyler, and the offer was respectfully declined. He taught French a little, and was always getting up classes that dissolved mysteriously. "It is not necessary for me to teach," he once said to me, "and I will not stoop to zat for less than $10 an hour for every person."

At last he turned up his aristocratic toes, and a subscription paper was passed around to bury him and erect over his remains a monument. Alas! within a month three wives arrived from different parts of the earth and inquired if he left anything. There was a scene. Then it came out that Hector Carlos, Baron de Maincy, was an impostor. His name was Carl Haase, his occupation a barber and valet. He took his master's name and title and desolated England and America with his expensive personality. He left a trunk full of letters involving a large number of ladies, a coat-of-arms, and any number of official cards. In course of time the monument was finished, but there was some hesitation about putting it over the prevaricating remains; so one of his most intense admirers erected it in her parlor, where for some months it commemorated the virtues of the last of the De Maincys. It seems to be a pretty good sign that a titled person is an impostor if he doesn't pay his bills.

### Burst Up the Discussion.

[Chronicle "Undertones."]

I think most arguments are really about nothing. I never heard two people argue yet that some compromise was not come to by each of them saying:

"Oh! I did not understand you. I thought you said so-and-so."

I always remember as an example of the utter uselessness and fruitlessness of arguments a scene in which Cremony, who died some years ago, and Henry Edwards were the disputants. It was in the Bohemian club, late one night in 1876. The two were talking about London, and they came to a furious discussion over some little matter of life in the English metropolis.

"I tell you I know all about London, and I say that you are wrong."

"And I know something about the place, and I say I'm right."

It had passed through the retort courteous, the quip modest, the reply churlish, the reproof valiant, the counter-check quarrelsome, the lie with circumstance, and it had almost touched the lie direct, when in the lull of an angry silence, Edwards blurted out:

"When were you in London, Cremony?"

"In 1839," said Cremony.

And a yell of laughter from the listeners burst the discussion up.

### Funeral Expenses'll Be Light.

[Pioneer Press.]

On one of the trains coming into St. Paul was a man who was the worse for liquor and inclined to be loud. The conductor remonstrated with him; but he was a man resigned to his fate and refused to be quiet. "It don't make much difference," he said; "I'm going to the devil anyway. My relatives are few. They can all ride in a 'bus and carry the coffin on their knees. The funeral expenses'll be light."


De Land's perfumeries are the finest.

De Land's Boquet Duchesse, a new and delightful odor. Trial bottles 15 cents.


One pound of learning requires ten pounds of common sense to apply it.


Fred S. Davis guarantees positive relief for any cough, cold, croup or lung complaint by using Acker's English Remedy, or will refund the money. 1-1060y1


Votes "thrown away" on Birney in 1844, elected Lincoln in 1860.


Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are rapidly taking the lead of all other remedies as a mild cathartic and active tonic. jan


The customers who support the dram shop are just as criminal as the heartless creature who "runs" the dram-shop.


**Safe! Sure! Reliable!**

Botanical Throat and Lung Cure. Cures Coughs, Colds, &c. Leading physicians use and recommend it. Satisfaction guaranteed. For sale by Frank Smith. 4


Dr. Crosby, characteristically pronounces the liquor-sellers "disguised murderers." But are not the liquor-buyers undisguised suicides? Is not the man before the counter as guilty as the man behind the counter?


Nutritious food is essential as a means of restoring a consumptive to health. A medicine that will strengthen the lungs and soothe all irritation is also necessary. Such a remedy is Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. It is the only preparation of Wild Cherry that gives complete satisfaction. It quickly cures coughs and colds. 87w2


God never means that his people shall shirk their duty of grappling with the hugest devil of the age, and turn it over to be dealt with mainly by the politician and the policeman. Death to the bottle is the only sure death to the dram-shop.


If you are suffering from Rheumatism or Neuralgia, do not postpone a trial of the great specific, ATHLOPHOROS, till you see puffery of it in newspapers. That you will never see. It is not the remedy that needs to be bolstered by talk. It makes itself known and felt just where you want relief, and that is by far the best praise. As D. S. Thompson, Milford, Del., says: "ATHLOPHOROS is esteemed here because, as a medicine it speaks for itself."


Henious as is the sin of the liquor-seller, we deliberately affirm before God that every christian who abets the drinking customs is actually and morally a partner in the business; he sustains the customs which sustain the traffic!


Many persons are under the erroneous impression that liver complaint belongs to the category of incurable diseases. If they could see the testimonials showing the cures that have been effected by Mishler's Herb Bitters, their ideas on that point would change. Mrs. Annie Musselman, of Lancaster, P., says: "I suffered for ten years with liver complaint, and our best physicians failed to relieve me. Mishler's Herb Bitters cured me."


It is surprising that church people who encourage raffles, and charitable people who hold lotteries, do not see the harm they do. They would be horrified if it were suggested that they should serve out gin cock-tails and whisky toddies to their young friends gathered around the stalls of their fairs and bazaars; but the alcohol would do far less harm than the prizes do.


### "Go and Try It."

"It will do you more good than anything I can prescribe," is what a prominent physician said of Rheumatic Syrup to a lady who was suffering from rheumatism and neuralgia. She did so and was cured, and to-day is entirely free from pain and cannot say enough in its praise.

Thousands of children all through the land are to day suffering from salt rheum or scrofula, and thousands of mothers are using liniments and salves with the hope of curing the dear little ones, but how many are disappointed and discouraged when, after trying these various applications, they find the child worse than when they commenced their use.

Mothers, do you not know that salt rheum, scrofula, and fever sores are all the result of impure and poisonous blood, and that to effect a cure you must first cleanse the blood of its impurities?

The safest and most effective remedy to regulate the liver and kidneys and rid the system of these loathsome diseases is Rheumatic Syrup. Being a compound of roots and herbs, makes it a safe, harmless and effective remedy for young and old, feeble or strong.

Try it, and before three bottles have been used your child's skin will be as smooth and its cheeks as rosy as that of your neighbor.

S. B. Durfey, mate of steamer Arizona, had his foot badly jammed. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured it. Nothing equal to it for a quick pain reliever.

Cheney's Stomach and Liver REGULATOR

—CURES—

CONSTIPATION, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Heartburn, Malaria, Rheumatism, Palpitation of the Heart, when arising from indigestion or deranged condition of the stomach, Sick Headache or Migrain, Piles and Female Complaints.

The only medicine in the world that will positively CURE CONSTIPATION.

PRICE: $1.00 per Bottle; 6 Bottles, $5.00.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS, FREE.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Mann'f'g Chemists, Prop'rs, TOLEDO, O.

FRED S. DAVIS, Agent.

1041;1 plus 13

## *WHAT THEY REPRESENT.*

The Prohibitionists represent the only really great moral question in American politics. The liquor business is not only wasteful, impolitic, and destructive of the nation's resources, but it is also unjust, cruel, abominable, degrading to human nature, and offensive to the Almighty. No party is so strong, rests on so firm a basis, and has a future so assured as a party of deep moral convictions. In the end the right always prevails, and conscience wears her crown in holy serenity and peace. The liquor business is to be destroyed, or Christ's kingdom is a failure in this world. The gospel will not be victorious while in those lands which are the flower of christendom we make paupers and criminals according to law, bribed thereto by a high license fee, or send to pagan peoples 300 barrels of rum to every missionary of the cross of Christ. The Prohibitionists have the great issue of the future in their hands, and will ask no favors of any outside political organization. The men who have stood so strongy and courageously for this one supreme question in the recent excited political canvass, will not hereafter shrink from any opposition or any consequences. They voted in '84 not so much for '84 as for '88 and subsequent presidential epochs. There is one thing on which the politicians can reckon with confidence. The Prohibitionists will be on hand in all subsequent campaigns with unmistakable certainty. They will not "stand up to be counted," but they will count hundreds of thousands more in every election. Dram-shop dominancy is doomed.—*Rev. Dr. George, Chicago.*


DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

**For the Cure of Kidney and Liver Complaints, Constipation,** and all disorders arising from an impure state of the BLOOD.

To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex it is an unfailing friend. All Druggists. One Dollar a bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

A THRILLING STORY.

**As Told by a Merchant in Troy, N. Y. A Surgical Operation Avoided. How a Father, Wife and Daughter Escaped an Awful Doom.**

Of the hundreds of accounts of remarkable cures wrought by DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, none have appeared so purely astonishing as the following: The persons mentioned are among the most highly in the city of Troy, and the story as told by the father will prove interesting to all our readers.—ED. TROY, N. Y.

DR. KENNEDY, Rondout, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR: My daughter was afflicted with a severe growth of Fungus. To remove it we had resorted to almost every remedy and consulted the most prominent surgeons and physicians. Dr. —— of Troy, said that a surgical operation would be necessary, but fearing fatal results I hesitated. Some of the physicians claimed that it was caused by one thing and some by another. The Fungus was prominent and disfigured her looks. Having heard of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY working so thoroughly on the blood I determined to try it, to see if this medicine could do what doctors had failed to do what doctors had failed to do and surgeons had hardly dared to undertake. I can say in truth that the result of this trial was the complete cure of my daughter of this dreadful malady. Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY alone effected it. We used nothing else, for other things had completely failed. My daughter to-day enjoys vigorous health and to Favorite Remedy alone is the credit due. My wife also was very poor in health, due to some liver difficulty with which she had suffered a long time until she became very much reduced in flesh. A trial of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has resulted in the complete restoration of her health, which she had not enjoyed for years. She had gained flesh and strength, and thus secured perfect health, and this is DUE ENTIRELY TO DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. As for myself, being engaged in the grocery and commission business, which makes it necessary for me to test the quality of different articles, like butter, etc., my sense of taste and my stomach were seriously injured. Everything seemed to nauseate me, and fearful of dyspepsia in its most severe form, I tried Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. The first bottle afforded immediate relief, and from that day to to this I can say that Favorite Remedy has restored me to perfect health. These are facts which I claim prove that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best medicine in the world for those afflicted with the above difficulties. If any one in the city of Troy doubts the truth of these statements let him come to me and I will prove them. I have recommended Favorite Remedy to hundreds and with the same good results.

Yours, etc., WILLIAM WINDSOR.
Corner Canal and Mount Streets, Troy, N. Y.
jan



**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith. 1072v1



BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.


## ALADDIN'S CAVE.

### WHERE THE TREASURES OF THE WEALTHY ARE STORED.

**A Vault Which no Burglar Can Demolish—A Structure Against Which the Mob May Rage in Vain—The Inside.**

[New York Sun.]

The vast fortunes in stocks and bonds of the millionaires of the city are not stored in the brown-stone dwellings of the avenue. The thin walls, black walnut doors, and easily picked locks of those houses would offer little resistance against the violence of a mob or the ingenuity of a burglar. The days when skillful cracksmen could capture large quantities of valuable property in rich men's homes have almost passed away. Taught by experience, or admonished by example, persons with portable valuables have been forced to seek places of storage and security. Within nearly the last dozen of years there have sprung up in answer to that demand buildings of massive structure and exceptional strength. All that inventive genius could discover or money command has been employed to render these places fire and burglar proof. There are many of them scattered through the city from Wall street to Harlem, all agreeing in their main features of massive strength and inspiring solidity. These are known as safe deposit vaults. They usually occupy the ground floor of some stanch, fire-proof structure, and the mass of locks, bars, bolts, combinations and burglar-resisting contrivances is really wonderful.

A description of one up-town near the center of the city will answer for the rest. Entering from the street you pass up to a wall of solid steel bars, every bar as thick as a man's wrist, and twelve or fifteen feet high. These are firmly fastened to each other and into the stone floor, and across them is placed a stout wire screen. Two keen eyes sharply survey you from the interstices of the screen. If their owner is impressed favorably there is a clicking of locks, a rattling of bolts, and slowly the ponderous iron gate swings back. Next you fall into the hands of the superintendent, who gives you another keen survey, and then, unlocking an iron wicket, ushers you into the vaults. Two massive doors, each nearly eight inches thick, stand ajar. Each of the three entrances is double doored and every door is secured by time and combination locks and six large bolts of steel. Leaving the daylight with the outside world and passing into the interior, the brightly burning gas jets reveal a low-ceiled, square apartment. The floor is stone, iron, and cement; the ceiling is iron, and four iron walls are concealed behind four rows of iron safes. This is the treasure house of Vanderbilt. Human skill could not build it stronger; mortal genius has not welded steel and stone into a firmer combination.

When one's eyes become accustomed to the light of this iron chamber one perceives that the surface of the walls is divided into little squares of various sizes. The depositor inserts a thin key of curious make in one of the squares. He begins to haul on the square, and it lengthens out into an oblong iron box nearly three feet long and divided into compartments. These boxes are movable, and may be taken out and brought into a private room, where in the strictest privacy the contents of the box may be examined. Other safes are firmly fastened into the wall, and have changeable combination locks. The locks of the outside doors of the vaults are both time and combination locks, and the time locks are so arranged that the doors, once closed, cannot be opened until 9 o'clock in the morning. Outside and inside at least a dozen persons are within earshot, and could easily hear the slightest unusual noise. It is calculated that if by any accident the locks should all get out of order, it would require more than four days of constant labor to effect an entrance.

These vaults contain almost every variety of valuable property—gold and silver coin, greenbacks, diamonds and other precious stones, bonds, deeds and valuable papers of every description. Families breaking up housekeeping and removing or going abroad, are obliged to store their plate and valuables for safety's sake. Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt has an immense amount of property stored in this way, and frequently goes to the vault to cut off the interest coupons of his bonds with his own fingers, or to read the tally of his golden hoard in all the seclusion that this stone-steel vault can grant. Private papers of immense value lie there in perfect security. Lawyers use the little safes as depositories for important papers, and the key to many a bitter litigation is locked up within those walls. Many fashionable ladies keep their jewels there, take them out for an evening and putting them back the next morning. Watchmen guard the vaults within and without, and that all-potent agent, electricity, protects them by ingenious systems of bells and alarms. Even should a mob set out to pillage and destroy the city, it would rage in vain against these ironclad structures. The companies generally guarantee the safety of goods left in their care, and charge only a few dollars a year for all this bolting, barring and unceasing vigilance. A small box costs $20 or $30. From that figure the rental of the boxes runs up into the hundreds, but all have the same measure of protection.

**Make Way for Victoria Regina.**

[London Truth.]

Last Tuesday afternoon her majesty came to London to visit the duchess of Cambridge, the trip having been suddenly arranged at an hour's notice. The most extravagant precautions were taken at Paddington (by orders sent from Windsor) to secure privacy for her majesty, and there was quite as thorough a clearance as there used to be in the streets of Bagdad when the sultan's daughter went to the bath. Every human being on the arrival side of the station was peremptorily ordered off, to the infinite inconvenience of the numerous persons who had gone to meet friends who were coming up by the trains then due; and when these trains arrived the passengers almost before they could obtain their luggage.

**Turn-About Heels.**

[New York Sun.]

When an up-town shoe dealer was asked to repair a pair of boots that needed new soles and new heels, he said:

"Will you have patent heels?"

"What is the peculiarity?"

"They are reversible. Both ends of the heel are trimmed alike. The heel is secured with screws, which can be removed by any one with a screwdriver. By turning the heel end for end after it begins to wear off on one side, the wear is thrown equally on both sides, and the heel is kept square. Eventually the wearer learns to stand up squarely on his heels. They will cost you 50 cents extra."

Rhode Island Reporter: It is a singular but invariable result that when general business is dull newspapers flourish best.

Nashville Christian Advocate: When a naturally amiable man tries to put on sternness he is sure to overdo the matter.

## THE "SEVEN DIALS."

### VISIT TO THE RENDEZVOUS OF LONDON'S DESPERADOS.

**The Toughest of the Tough as Seen in the English Capital—A Brute's Face—Swine of a Tenement House.**

[London Cor. Courier-Journal.[

Dickens has made the "Seven Dials" famous. It is the roost and rendezvous of the "Forty Thieves" and scores of the most abandoned and desperate dare-devils to be found in the precincts of the wicked metropolis. Strange to say, it is in the heart of the city, and within a few squares of some of the principal streets. It is a "near cut" to many important places, if you don't get your throat cut on the way. As I stated before, seven streets radiate from its hub, and you drift into it from almost any direction. It gets its name from the fact that formerly each of the seven buildings that face upon the square had a clock on its front—hence "The Seven Dials."

A walk of a few minutes brought us to the center of the "Seven Dials." We were now about to enter in medias res sure enough. The inspector stepped up to the policeman on duty, and gently exhibiting his card and some other sort of insignia, exchanged a few words sotto voce. The shrill whistle of the policeman sounded and another uniformed knight bobbed up serenely as though from the bowels of the earth.

We formed a procession eight strong, and set out down one of the dreariest streets followed by a villainous crowd, who were certain that an arrest was going to be made. A short distance and we stopped in front of a dilapidated old building. One of the policemen went to the head of the column and the other brought up the rear, while we moved on the enemy. We groped our way, Indian file, through dark hall-ways down a narrow staircase into a dimly-lighted cellar-room filled with ferocious and crestfallen characters. There they were of all ages, from the 16 year old boy to the hoary head. They were taking their sorry suppers, and our visit was a surprise party.

It was a sight I shall never forget. They were the toughest of the tough, and their photographs would make our American rogues' gallery blush. It was a study to see the various expressions of the hard, hellish, crime-stamped faces. Some affected an air of indifference to our presence, and went on munching their meals without looking up; others gazed at us with an assumed eye of innocence, which seemed to say, "You are shockingly rude to even suspicion me;" a few did not disguise their displeasure at our unannounced call, and corrugated their brows and snarled and showed their teeth like dogs. The youngest, a boy of not over 16, as soon as he got over his scare, "guyed" us, and offered to treat to the stale beer in his pewter tankard His bravado sat sadly on such young shoulders. A man stood in front of the fireplace who had evidently seen better days. His eyes were fixed the floor, and he never once lifted them. His clothing was seedy, but a trifle neater than those about him, and a badly demoralized plug hat raised him several degrees above his surroundings. His features were deeply-furrowed by vice, but through the hard lines you could read a few traces of former respectability. An old man, whose sharp, sly, sneaking face seems to have inherited sin as a birth-right, and feeding himself from a pocketful of uncooked vegetables, which he had no doubt stolen from some green grocer, or market stand.

The most individual character was a rather young, stout built man in whose face there was scarcely an indication of a human being. There was a fearful fascination in his features that held you with a snakelike charm. His features were square, bold and British. His nose lay flat on his face and his large, yellowish-gray eyes had the wide-open roll and eagerness of a panther. His expression seemed to say, "I could lap blood and deem it a dainty dish." He sat bold, upright, with a cap on his head, and glared full upon us. I have never seen just such a face, and am at a loss how to describe it. It appeared to be a nature but a bit above the brute, and unconscious of its degradation. It was a scene worthy of Dickens' pen or a great painter's brush. If it was not a hothouse of Hades I am no judge.

When we had fully surveyed the scene the inspector asked us, as a matter of form, if we "recognized any one," and upon our responding in the negative we filed out as we came in, the police parading with presented batons. A few jeers and "guys" were fired at us as we departed. The inspector always asked us in these dens if "we recognized any one, as he was supposed to be in search of a culprit. Had the thieves thought otherwise, there would have been a row at once, as they are not fond of visitors chaperoned by bluecoats.

We were told that the proprietor of the wretched den we had visited was wealthy, pulled the reins over a pair, and lived in sumptuous style. He never sees the place, but collects through an agent. His father, it seems, gave his personal supervision to a similar ranche until he got seven years for receiving stolen goods, and his rookery was razed to the ground by order of the city council Our route took us to a tenement structure down an alley where 600 of these wretches, male and female, are sheltered and fed as so many swine. The policeman on duty said the guests were nearly all out at that hour, and that many of them did not get in until after midnight. We boarded the underground railway and had a look through east London, notorious in criminal annals. Hundreds of abandoned people herd together in that district, where they are fed and housed by wholesale at a small figure. A man or woman superintendent has charge, and sees that their meals, such as they are, are served up satisfactorily. The inspector told us that he had made many of his most noted arrests in this district.

In nearly all these places we could hear the word "wanted" softly passed as soon as we crossed the threshold. That meant a warrant was out as they thought, and it showed they were accustomed to the appearance of such documents. Almost invariably those we saw braced themselves with a rigid would-be expression of innocence, which was painfully artificial from the suddenness with which it had been masqued

**They Didn't Give Credit.**

[The Current.]

The editor of The Geneva Patrol, in a recent issue, recounts with grief that out of twenty-five editors who had opinions on a certain state of things, he was the only one among them who dared to write what he thought—and what they thought.

**Duty.**

A clergyman was giving Ralph a lesson in morals. "Now," said the preacher, "what is your duty toward your neighbor?" Ralph—To keep your eye on 'im, sir.

Uncle Esek: Men often climb half-way up the ladder and stay there; but it is seldom they fall half-way down and stop short of the bottom.

## *EX-GOV ST. JOHN—A LIVING POWER.*

The villainous falsehoods concocted to kill off St. John are going to re-act upon their authors, and that to kill, while St. John will become more popular, the man of the people and of his time. We quote from the Lever:

On Monday evening of last week, Dec. 29th, as Gov. St. John was delivering his address at Decatur to an audience of 3,000 people, he called upon all those who had voted for James G. Birney, the first abolition candidate for president to rise to their feet. Four gray-haired men were alone able to respond to the invitation. These were W. M. Hamilton of Wenona, John Swansey, of Clear Creek, Rev. S. S. Martin, Baptist minister of Delevan, and J. A. Nelson of Paris, all of whom are now staunch advocates of Prohibition and supporters of St. John. These four men are proud of the fact that they threw their votes away on Birney, and forty years hence those who in the recent election voted for St. John will have equal reason for being proud of that fact if they live so long.

At Decatur last week we said to St. John, "Things are cooling down now, and we would like to make you some engagements to lecture." "Can't do it," said St. John. "I have more engagements than I can fill now. I cannot respond to one call out of twenty that comes. I can't give you any time before May or June next." Much surprised we said to him, "do you mean to say that your time is all full until next summer, and that, too, so soon after all the old party politicians supposed that they had buried you beyond the hope of resurrection?" "I mean to say just that thing," said St. John, "Even Republican Iowa has been calling for me, and I already have engagements in that state."

With regard to the alleged bargain and sale, the following from John B. Finch is a clincher:

The time has come when the proof must be furnished or these men branded as partisan maligners. J. B. McCullagh, of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, says Mr. Clarkson, of the Des Moines Register, who was a member of the national republican committee, and who had charge of the department which conducted the negotiations, has the proof. Here is a statement by a leading republican editor that Mr. Clarkson, a member of the national republican committee, had charge of a department that endeavored to bribe the prohibition candidate to betray the men who nominated him. I have known Mr. Clarkson for some years and have always honored and respected him, but, as chairman of the national prohibition committee, I want to say that if the republican national committee endeavored to bribe our candidate to betray us, such an attempt was infamous and those who conducted it rascals. On behalf of all who favor honest elections I demand that the public be furnished with all the facts in this villainous plot. There can be no dodging. Mr. Clarkson is specified as the manager of this conspiracy, and he owes it to the temperance workers of America to clear himself and his committee of this charge. The prohibitionists do not want empty statements; they want the letters and documents. The charges against St. John are false. The men who make them know them to be false, and now when pressed for proof they admit that the republican national committee attempted to bribe. If the republican leaders had been honest men they would have spurned any man who offered to betray his followers; but McCullagh says they negotiated. The republican party endeavoring to continue itself in power, not by urging its merits, but by bribery, is not a pleasant spectacle for any honest American, be he prohibitionist, democrat or republican. JOHN B. FINCH.

Chairman National Prohibition Committee.

Wildman Mills of Detroit having visited Dakota says:

I always was a strong anti-monopolist, but since I have caught an inside view of Dakota I am stronger in my anti-monopoly than ever. During the past three weeks I have been in the best wheat region on the globe, yet I found the farmers in abject poverty, unable to meet payments on their machines or their land. The reason for this poverty is plain: The country is in the hands of a grasping railroad monopoly, whose rates leave nothing for the farmer. Between Fargo and Duluth the Northern Pacific railroad charges 14 cents a bushel for grain, 3 cents for elevator charges and 5 cents more goes to the handlers—22 cents in all. This is the reason why the farmers get only from 15 to 50 cents for their wheat. But when the farmers wish to buy anything they must pay 30 cents a gallon for kerosene, 13 cents a pound for salt pork, $20 per 1,000 for poor common lumber, 2½ cents a pound for flour, $12 a ton for coal and $5 a cord for wood. There is one other cause in the agents of the protected industries of the east, who swarm over the land like the locusts did over Egypt, taking up in their flight property qualification notes and mortages at high rates of interest, for in Dakota money brings from 12 to 20 per cent. at national banks. Two machines that those agents sold two years ago, one for $190 and one for $240, I saw sold for $36 and $45 respectively, and they were in good order, too. No favor is shown. One must go up, or he will go down. The rates from Chicago to Liverpool are less than from Fargo to Duluth. This is the trap the railroads are inviting the people to fall into; get them to settle on their lands and then absorb all the profits in freight rates. I saw one grain train of 105 cars, which at 14 cents a bushel brought the road $8,500. Not more than a third of the wheat raised this year has yet gone to market. The farmers are hoping that during the winter Congress will give them relief by restricting the railroads to fair rates. My advice to the farmers of Michigan is, stay away from Dakota until the railroad monopoly is broken.


All druggists sell De Land's perfumeries.


Already the bright rainbow of promise is clearly discernable in the commercial firmament. The outlook is one of great promise.—*Portland Standard.*

Newspapers in England do not circulate by subscription as they do in America, but they are sent over the country and sold by news agents. Then, they are sold cheaper here than in America, one penny (2 cents) being the usual price.—*Correspondence Christian Evangelist.*


**Cheapest and Best.**

Botanical Ointment. For Piles, Scrofula, Soreness and Inflammation of all kinds. Leading physicians use and recommend it. Satisfaction guaranteed. For sale by Frank Smith. 6


The difference between a dull and a lively town is generally due to the absence or presence of half a dozen live men. Some places grow by slow process and because of natural advantages. In others the advantages are compelled to come and settle.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*


**An Important Discovery.**

The most important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, yield at once to its curative powers. If you doubt this, get a Trial Bottle Free, at Frank Smith's drug store. 5

NEVER NEGLECT a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, and impure blood. Use Burdock Blood Bitters.



HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is designed to meet the wants of a large portion of our people who are either too poor to employ a physician, or are too far removed to easily call one, and a still larger class who are not sick enough to require medical advice, and yet are out of sorts and need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies so it will do its duty willingly. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy.

My friend, you need not take our word. Ask your neighbor, who has just taken one bottle. He will tell you that "It's the best dollar I ever invested."

LEBANON, N. H., Feb. 19, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Dear Sirs—Although greatly prejudiced against patent medicines in general, I was induced, from the excellent reports I had heard of your Sarsaparilla, to try a bottle, last December, for dyspepsia and general prostration, and I have received very gratifying results from its use. I am now using the second bottle, and consider it a very valuable remedy for indigestion and its attendant troubles.

Yours truly,
F. C. CHURCHILL,
(Firm of Carter & Churchill.)

☞ A gentleman who has been suffering from the *Debility* and *Languor* peculiar to this season, says: "HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is putting new life right into me. I have gained ten pounds since I began to take it." Has taken two bottles. **Gained 10 Pounds**

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is sold by all druggists. Price $1 per bottle; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

A SPECIFIC FOR THE BLOOD, AND A Positive Cure FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

An infallible remedy for all diseases of the Skin and Blood, such as **Tetter, Ringworm, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples & Blotches,** and is the best Remedy for all **Female Complaints** and **Weaknesses.** It has cured diseases of the **Liver** and **Kidneys** when all other remedies have failed.

DO not let your Druggist persuade you to take something else, but if he has not got it, and will not send for it, write to us and we will send it to you by express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

.....One to three bottles of Rheumatic Syrup will clear the system of Bile, and cure any case of Inflammatory or Acute Rheumatism, or Neuralgia.

.....Three to five bottles will cure Erysipelas in its worst form.

.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running Ulcers.

.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure any case of Salt Rheum.

.....Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

.....From two to four months' use of Rheumatic Syrup will cure any case of Chronic Rheumatism of twenty years' standing.

If you have been a sufferer for years, and have used all the remedies you could hear of, with no avail, do not be discouraged, for Rheumatic Syrup will cure you.

**Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.00.**

Send for our pamphlet of Testimonials, etc.,
RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Rochester, N. Y.

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DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

CURES Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and Aches.

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FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD,** regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS,** and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

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The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

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RHEUMATISM "HAD" HIM!

"No," replied a sufferer, racked with cruel pain and bitter torment, "I haven't Rheumatism, but *Rheumatism has me!*"

And what a terrible grip Rheumatism has, when it takes hold of its victim! It is not unusual to meet people who have been tormented by this tyrant for so many years that they thought their inheritance of pain could never be removed.

Rheumatism comes from poison in the blood. The doctors have wrestled with it in vain. They have found their prescriptions powerless to subdue it.

ATHLOPHOROS has won the victory.

Mr. D. G. Stratton, of New London Conn., was long a victim to Sciatic Rheumatism, so that he could not walk. In twenty-four hours ATHLOPHOROS set him on his feet, and took away his pain.

Mr. Godwin, of Crumpton, Md., was a sufferer to a frightful extent with Rheumatism. The change wrought in him by ATHLOPHOROS has astonished the community where he is so well known.

The Rev. Mr. Beecher, of Chicago, brother of Henry Ward Beecher, has been afflicted with Chronic Rheumatism. He writes that ATHLOPHOROS "has removed all the sharp pains," and that he "recommended his friends to try it and be convinced."

ATHLOPHOROS "CURED" HIM

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

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### PHYSICIANS.

CHAS. B. PILLSBURY, M. D., Homœopothist. Office and residence on Michigan Street first house west of Huron street.
Office Hours, 8:30 to 10 A. M.; 3 to 5—7 to 8 P. M. Telephone connection.

WM. PATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron Street, Ypsilanti.

DR. RUTH A. FRENCH, office on Huron St. South of Cross Street. Office hours from 1 to 3 P. M. 68

MRS. FLORA H. RUCH, M. D., Successor to BELLE WARNER, M. D., Residence and Office opposite COMMERCIAL Office. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clok P. M. 68y1

## Take Notice.

Special Attention will be given to notices inserted in this column. The following order will be adhered to: 1st, Notice of meetings of special interest, etc.; 2nd, Lost; 3rd, Found; 4th, Wanted; 5th, To Rent; 6th, For Sale; 7th, Business Points.

### BUILDERS--NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Building Committee of school district No. 6., London Township, Monroe County, and state of Michigan, will let the job for the construction of a school house with all the material on the same, by sealed bids. Building to be built according to plan and specifications, before the first day of July 1885. No bids will be received after the 31st day of January 1885, after which the job will be assigned to the lowest bidder. Committee reserved the privilege to reject any and all bids. Plan and specifications will be open for viewing at the store of James A. Blackmer, and Bids will be received at the same place. BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

E. C. GREEN,
J. A. BLACKMER,
R. M. REYNOLDS,
S. G. REYNOLDS,
T. C. HOWARD,
85w4 Committee.

### FOR SALE.

WOOD FOR SALE.—WE HAVE 200 CORDS first class wood (Oak and Hickory, partly second growth,) which we will sell and deliver to suit customers at low prices. Orders may be left at Wortley Bros.' clothing store, where prices may be had, and will be promptly attended to. The wood is on the old Voorhees farm, one mile north of Peninsular paper mills. SCOTNEY BROS.
1087 4w.

ONE ACRE of Land with Suitable Buildings, located within two minutes walk of a store, at Stony Creek, in Augusta township. Said acre is rich land. Can raise enough to support a family and some to sell. A beautiful place to live, high and dry. Enquire of WATSON BARR, Administrator. 87w6

RASPBERY AND STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—The Ohio Black Raspbery, per doz 25 cents, per 100 $1.25, per 1000 $10.00. The Crescent Strawberry, per 100, 50 cents; per 1000, $3.00. 86
Ypsilanti, Jan. 8, 1885. ISAAC GRAY.

MINERAL WATER—From Owen's well is now selling at 20 cents per gallon. Bottles, jugs and kegs on hand for those who may desire them. 1061

## BUSINESS POINTS.

### MILINERY.—REMOVED.

I HAVE MOVED my stock of Milinery to a more eligible place, on Pearl street, First door west of the COMMERCIAL office, nearly opposite the Post office. Thanking the ladies of Ypsilanti and vicinity for their generous patronage, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, and also request others to call and see my beautiful assortment. I am able promptly to keep up with New and Desirable fashions. Call and examine my Goods.
1087m3 MRS. N. E. PARMETER.

### FLOWERS.

CUT FLOWERS and Floral Designs furnished at reasonable rates. Patronage solicited.
L. E. CHILDS.

### BATHS.

MINERAL BATHS at Mrs. Dr. McAndrew's, South Huron St. Pleasant sitting rooms for ladies. No gentlemen admitted until after 6 p. m
1002

## Cordary's Packing House!

Now is the time to get your Spareribs, Leaf Lard, Hearts, Pigs' Feet, etc., etc., at

N. Cordary's

NEAR THE IRON BRIDGE, ON

Congress St., West, Ypsilanti.

1080

## WOOD. WOOD.

I can furnish a good quality of Stove Wood at Reasonable Rates. Will take orders when delivering, or at my Harness store, or by mail. All orders will be promptly attended to. Yard southwest corner of Congress and Hamilton streets. 1075.

G. F. Schaffer.

## Local Continued.

Mr. Milo Gould and daughter Lulu of Grand Haven are in the city, visiting their mother, Mrs. Geo. Gould.

C. R. Whitman went to Chicago last Saturday evening to attend church and be on hand for a law case Monday.

Dr. Owen in luck. A Jersey cow was expressed to him from Canandagua, N. Y., Friday, cooped up in a box, whole weight 800 pounds. No oleo-margine on his plate.

At the annual meeting of Aegis Council, No. 117, R. A., the following officers were chosen:

P. R.—Edmund Hewitt.
R.—C. F. R. Bellows.
T. R.—B. M. Damon.
O.—W. S. Whittelsey.
Sec.—P. W. Carpenter.
Col.—Frank Joslyn.
T.—J. Kitchen.
Ch.—W. B. Eddy.
G.—C. C. Carr.
W.—John Foster.
S.—Albert Forsyth.
Trustees—S. Barnard, Geo. B. Brown, C. F. R. Bellows.
Rep. to. G. L.—C. F. R. Bellows.
Alternate—B. M. Damon.
Med. Ex.—J. V. Chamberlain.

### *SEMINARY ITEMS.*

The P. D. C. hold public two weeks from last night.

Mr. Taylor, a member of the school-board, visited the school Friday.

A number of Normal students, delegates from Prof. Pease's music class, visited Prof. Foote's Music class Thursday.

The proceeds of the last Juniors' Exhibition are to be used in purchasing pictures of Longfellow and Bryant, which will be hung in the High School room next week.

Tuesday Miss Gray was suddenly called home by a telegram, announcing that her brother, who has been sick for some time, was much worse. At last accounts he was a little better.

### *NORMAL NOTES.*

It is a regreted fact that by the founding of a department of Technology at the Agricultural College, both Prin. Willits and Prof. McLouth will go to Lansing.

The lecture on "Six Years in Congress" by Principal Willits at the opera house last Wednesday was listened to by a very appreciative audience. Prof. Pease had charge of the music. The opening piece was a hunting song by a semi-chorus of gentlemen, Messrs. Hanchue, Elder, Harris, McGee, Marvin, Yerkes, Champion, Osband, Miller, and Gardner. A very instructive and entertaining lecture was followed by a semi-chorus of ladies, Misses Everiss, Hunter, Coleman, Day, Wilcox, Bellows, Murray, Marsh, Aldrich, Champion, and Chamberlain.

The recently elected member to the Board of Education, Hon. James M. Ballou, spent two days this week at the Normal. He was a member of the class of '62, at which time Principal Willits, then a member of the Board of Education, signed his diploma. Wednesday morning he addressed the school from the rostrum. The two features of the Normal that seemed to make the greatest impression upon him as evidences of improvement were the discipline, interest and good-will on all sides manifest, and the practice department.

### *ANOTHER GOOD JUDGE.*

Washtenaw county seems to be peculiarly happy in the circuit judges she has given to the state. The last issue of the Lansing Journal speaks of one who is well known and honored here. It says:

Judge Emerick adjourned the circuit court on Thursday afternoon until Monday at 10 a. m. The judge left last evening for his home at Alpena. He made many friends during his stay in the city. The members of the bar express the highest appreciation of his ability as a jurist. The business of the court has been dispatched with more promptness than has been known in a long while in the Ingham county circuit. The judge possesses not only a wide and accurate knowledge of the law, but he has the necessary personal energy to make things move off with becoming celerity. He has a penchant for discussing knotty legal questions, is delightful in companionship, and possesses a fund of refreshing anecdotes. We trust we shall see more of him.

### *SHAKING HANDS OVER THE CONTINENT. THE SCOTCH-AMERICAN FARMER AND BRITIAN'S NOBILITY.*

Our farmer friend, Wm. Lambie, whose poems have so much pleased our readers has received two autograph letters, one from the great English Commoner who has done so much to advocate the only true and just doctrine, freedom of trade the world over, John Bright, and the other from the Duke of Argyll, Scotland.

ROCHDALE, Dec. 30, 1884.

DEAR SIR: I thank you for the gift of your book "Life on the Farm." I have read nearly all of it and with pleasure. Your advice to farmers is admirable. It will be useful I think, in many farm homes, when it is read. There can be no more noble occupation for industry as there is none more ancient. Excuse the brevity of this note. I am sorely burdened with letters.

Yours very truly,
JOHN BRIGHT.

Mr. William Lambie, Ypsilanti, Mich.

INVERARY, Dec. 24, '84

SIR: I am much obliged to you for the little book which I rec'd to-day, "Life on the Farm." I have read a good deal of it with much pleasure, both the prose and the verses.

I would be glad to know what return on capital invested, farming gives on the average in your district? I suppose land is never let, always owned in Michigan.

Yours, etc. ARGYLL.

Brother Lambie, write an open letter of information to the Duke. The COMMERCIAL is at your service.

### DIED.

WARDEN.—At her residence in Green Oak, Livingston Co., Jan. 22, 1885, CAROLINE L, WARDEN, aged sixty-seven years. Mother of Mrs. E. M. Comstock of this city.

For the Commercial.

### *THE WOMAN'S NATIONAL INDIAN ASSOCIATION.*

The spreading interest, and more accurate knowledge everywhere increasing in the community, concerning Indians and their affairs, are remarkable.

Years ago Secretary Stanton said, refering to efforts of Bishop Whipple, who was urging some measures of justice toward Indians: "If it is asserted that an Indian policy is a sink of iniquty and a disgrace to the nation, we all know it; but this Government never reforms an evil till the people demand it."

It seems that the time is near when the "people" will intelligently demand that Indian wrongs shall cease. The fatal obstacle hitherto has been that, either there was little or nothing actually known as to Indians, or else very mistaken and erroneous opinions were held.

The Woman's National Indian Association has, in the five years of its organization, accomplished a work which is truly wonderful. Starting like the grain of mustard seed, by the Providence of God, it has grown to a power which is felt in legislature and congress. And, very largely to its work, is owing the intelligence which is spreading among the people on this subject. It is often asked, What is the object of the Woman's National Indian Association? It is to give Christianity and civilization to Indians.

It is asked, What is the necessity of such an association when our churches have already efficient missionary organizations, and the school system of the United States is the best in the world? Strange as it may seem to those unfamiliar with "our Indian policy" restrictive and prohibitory laws prevent their benefits from free access to Indians. These depend upon the consent or persuasion of the government officers who may be in charge of the Indian Bureau. No public school system can be in any way allowed on reservations in the west, and but one denomination is permitted to send a missionary to a tribe. So great are the legal obstacles to christian work among them, that many churches have been compelled to relinquish work which they had begun, and in other cases, have been obliged to refuse pitiful requests for instruction from Indians who wished to learn the better way, because government did not permit it.

At present over sixty tribes have no religious teaching whatever.

The government endorses the work of the Woman's National Indian Association, and, as it is non-sectarian, it can enter the field anywhere, escaping the prohibitions which denominational effort snow encounter from the unjust and tyranical laws and lack of civil rights, which at present, actually hold Indians in barbarism and heathenism.

Legislation which was intended to keep out evil has also resulted often in shutting away from them good influences. The Association labors, by all available means, to bring about more just and honest legal enactments, so that these people may have the privileges of the rest of humanity; and its success in arousing attention and giving information is most encouraging.

The last report gives most interesting facts and will well repay the reader. Copies can be procured from the Secretary, Mrs. A. S. Quinton, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, and as all this extended and growing effort rests upon charity, 10 cents per copy is asked to barely meet the cost of printing and postage.

There is no way to more quickly and effectually aid sufferers in our "home where charity begins" than by giving money for the work of this association.

Donations, largely in excess of merely the small membership fee, have so far carried it on and christians and all willing to aid a good work are asked to help.

From the Ypsilanti Auxiliary four large boxes of clothing and packages of books, paper and Christmas cards to each of the ten Indian schools in Michigan have been sent. For the generous response to the call for these the Association is very grateful. The next meeting will be the first Thursday in February, of which further notice will be given. O.

Buy De Land's Boquet Dutchess, 15 and 25 cents.

FOR COLDS, CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS and Sore Throat use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

## BEDELL

ANNOUNCES HIS SECOND

ANNUAL

## Clearing Out Sale

OF

## BOOTS, SHOES

And Gent.'s Furnishing Goods.

Beginning on February 1st, and continning only ☞ 30 Days, I shall offer my Entire Stock at the ACTUAL COST, and if you will come and see me then I will astonish you with Goods and Prices. This is no 1-4th off or Chromo Sale, but an ACTUAL COST SALE. Come early and get the first chanee.

All goods sold for Spot Cash, only.

Remember the place and date.

A. A. BEDELL,

1088w2 At the Depot.

## Gun & Sewing Machine SHOP.

R. C. HAYTON, so well known to our citizens as a reliable and skillful Gunsmith, Sewing Machine Repairer, Steam and Gas Fitter, has established himself at the Depot, south side Cross street, opposite the Follett House. He has the "New American," "Domestic," "Singer," "Weed," "New Davis," and the "Victor" Sewing Machines for sale, also all kinds of Second-hand Machines. Brass Goods of all kinds for sale. He respectfully solicits the patronage of old friends and desires to make new ones.

R. C. HAYTON,

AT THE DEPOT,

Cross St., Ypsilanti.

1087

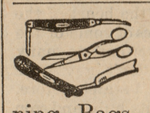
Best place to secure a thorough Business Education, prepare to teach Plain and Artistic Penmanship, or become proficient in Shorthand, Business College, School of Penmanship and Shorthand Institute.

Cleary's

Ypsilanti, Mich.

Students may enter at any time. Individual and class instruction. Large corps of teachers. Board and room, $2.25 per week. Shorthand and Typewriting, with the privilege of instruction in penmanship, grammar and letter writing, $30. Call or write for circulars. Union Block, Congress st.

1083 P. R. CLEARY, Principal.



POCKET CUTLERY, Razors and Scissors, Shopping Bags, Pocket Books and Purses cheap at SAMSONS.

PAINTS and OILS, Diamond Dyes, Glass, Wall and Window Paper, Cloth Shades. A large stock always, at SAMSON'S.

WEDDING PRESENTS, among the Great Variety of Fancy Goods at SAMSON'S.

SCHOOL BOOKS, both Old and New. Also a Full Stock of Stationery Articles at SAMSON'S. Students supplied at ten per cent from cost.

PRESCRIPTIONS prepared with Great Care at SAMSON'S, from the Best of Materials.

WALL and WINDOW PAPER, Cloth Shades, Fixtures of various kinds.

CHOICE PERFUMERY and Cosmetics, Fine Soaps and Face Powders cheap at SAMSON'S.

## New Deal

For 1885.

16 lbs. Granulated Sugar,
2 lbs. Best Japan Tea or
5 lbs. Java Coffee, $2.10

17 lbs. Confectionary A Sugar,
2 lbs. Choice Japan Tea or
4 lbs. Mocha Coffee, $2.00

19 lbs. White C Sugar,
2 lbs. Best Japan Tea or
5 lbs. Java Coffee, $2.10

22 lbs. Yellow C Sugar,
2 lbs. Choice Japan Tea or
4 lbs. Mocha Coffee, $2.00

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, GLOVES AND MITTENS, BOOTS AND SHOES, AT

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Everything in my line of goods will be sold *Cheap* for *Cash.*

## George A. Neat,

DOUBLE

Variety Store!

AT THE DEPOT.

1082

## Comstock & Ebling.

DRY GOODS.

NOTIONS.

CARPETS.

ANNUAL

## CLEARING OUT SALE

I have a small stock of Ladies' and Childrens' Cloaks all good styles, which I offer at

## COOST

to close them out. A good opportunity to buy a

## CLOAK

Cheap. For the next 30 days I shall offer splendid bargains in

## Dress Goods, Underwear, Etc., Etc.

Remnants of Dress Goods at Special Prices. Flannel Sheeting, 2½ yds. wide, Scarlet or White, at $1.25 per yard. Come early and secure the best Bargains.

## W. H. SWEET.

## FORECLOSURE SALE!

Stock of Groceries.

The stock of C. M. BOSS, having been seized on Mortgage, sale will be effected as quickly as possible, at

## Private Sale a Few Days Only,

Under supervision of FRANK RATHFON, Commencing Dec. 12, 1884.

J Willard Babbitt, Attorney for Mortgagees. 1082 Secor, Berdan & Co, Mortgagees.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A

## Large and Elegant Stock

Of Foreign and Domestic Woolens,

FOR THE

## FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT IS NOW IN CHARGE OF MR. T. HONEY. PRICES, STYLE AND FIT GUARANTEED.

ALBAN & BEGOLE,

Clothiers and Merchant Tailors,

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

## A. B. BELL

DENTIST,

Will make Best Rubber Plates for $8.00.

Gold and Silver Fillings,

25 per cent. Off.

All Work Fully Warranted.

Office in Arcade Block with Dr. Pillsbury. 1060

## YPSILANTI HOUSE

JUST REMODELED.

Corner Congress and River Sts., Ypsilanti, Mich.

GEO. W. ELLIS, Proprietor.

TERMS.—$1.00 per day.

☞FEED AND LIVERY STABLE.☜

80w13

## FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

Having Repaired and Improved my Mill, and

Doubled My Capacity,

I am now prepared to do all kinds of work, and

As Well as Large Mills and Rich Firms.

I have secured the services of the veteran miller, **Hiram Allen,** and my motto will be "PLEASE MY CUSTOMERS."

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

N. B.—I have a large Power Sheller and will Shell Corn Free of Charge.

1028 M. P. HOLMES.